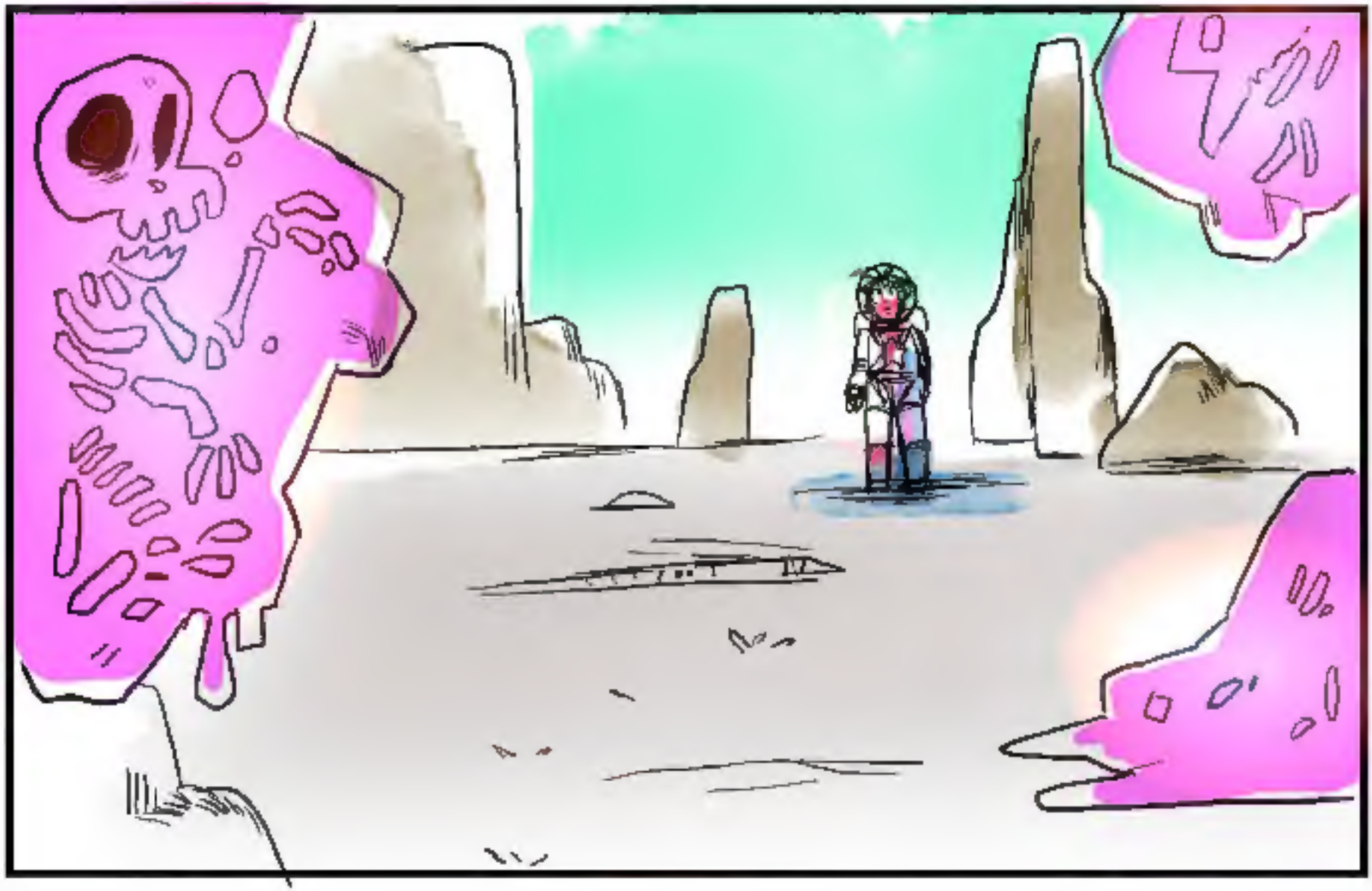
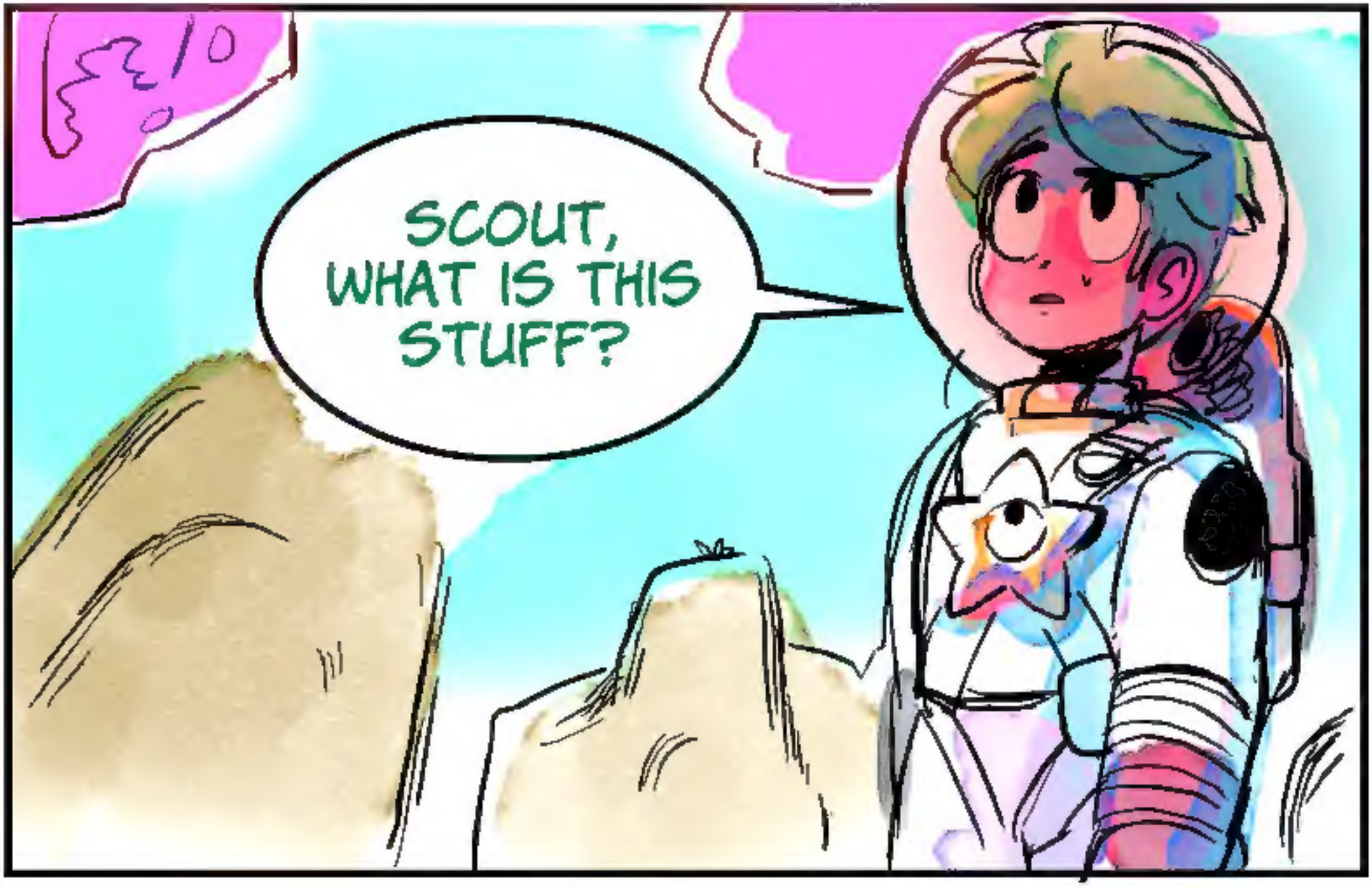
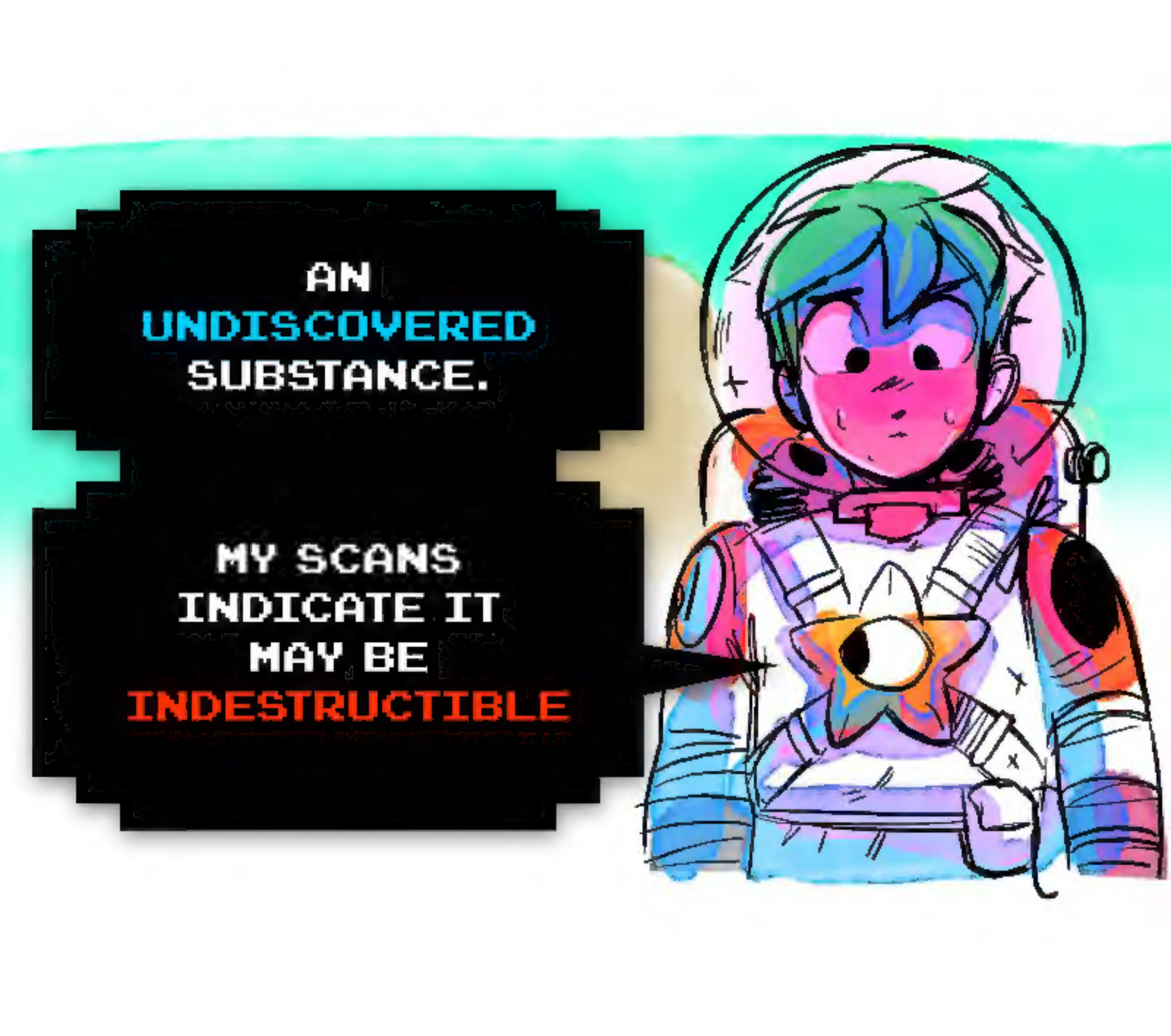
LOW
OXYGEN
2 43 HRS
REMAINING

TAK

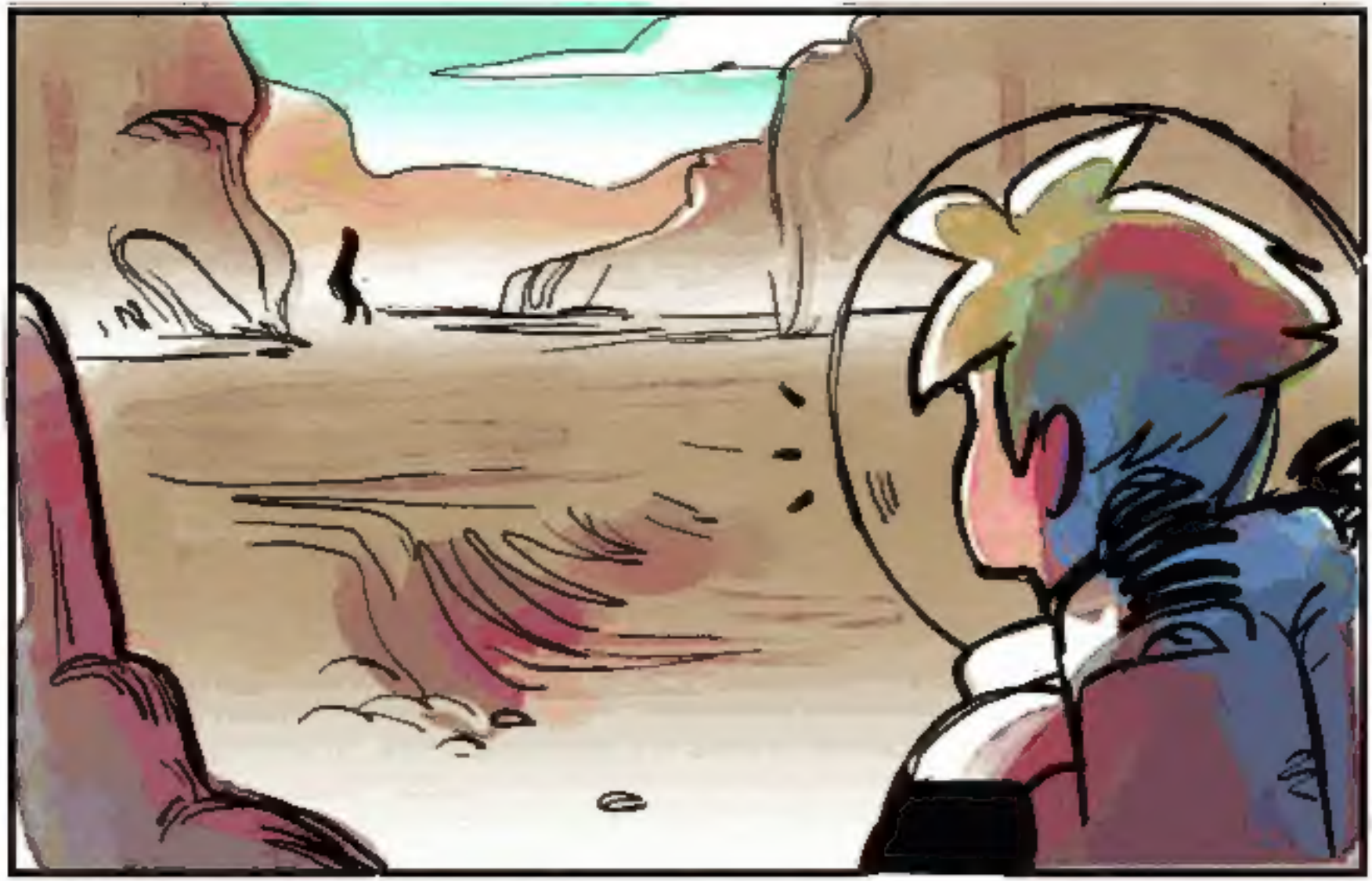
TAK



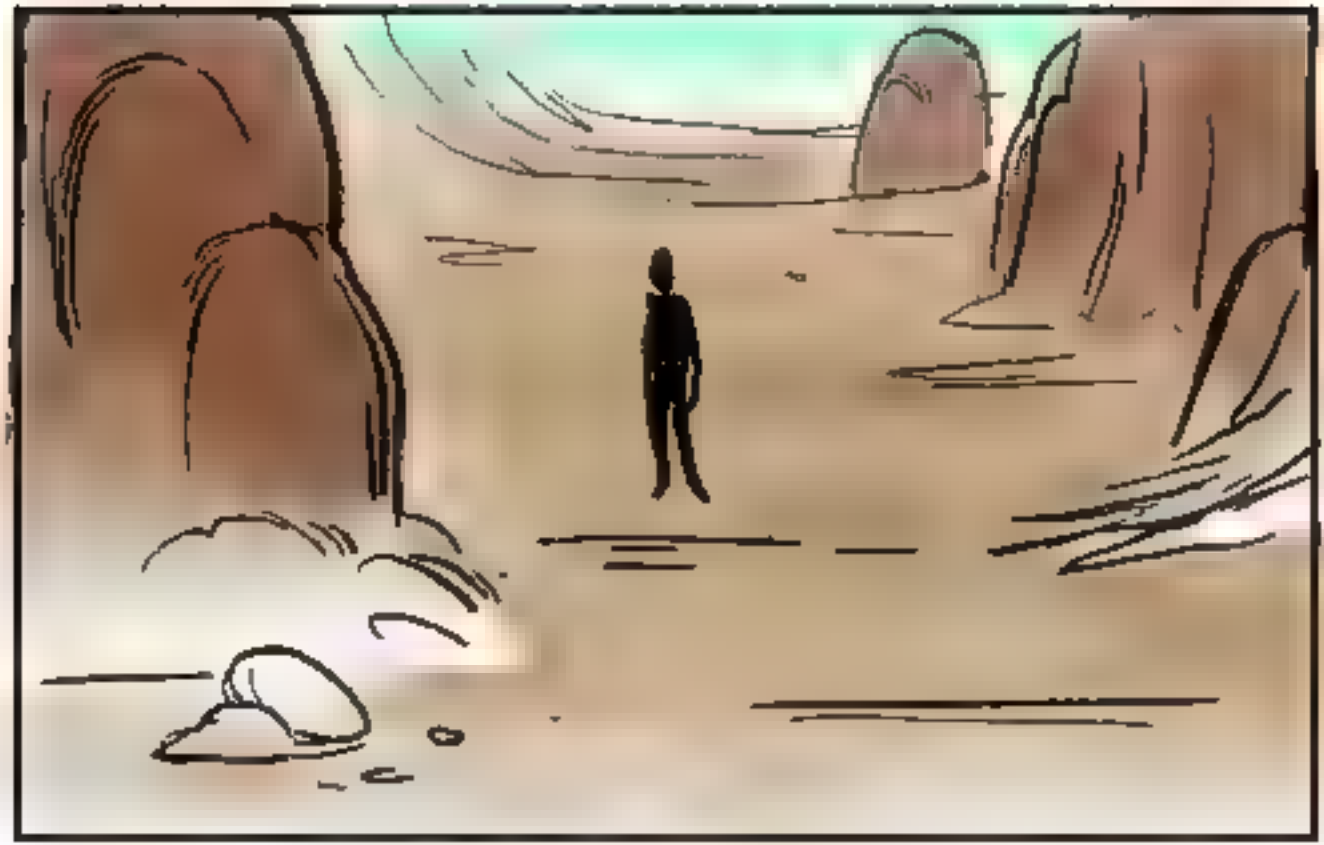

SCOUT, WHAT IS THIS STUFF?


AN
UNDISCOVERED
SUBSTANCE.
MY SCANS
INDICATE IT
MAY BE
INDESTRUCTIBLE

THIS PLACE COULD BE DANGEROUS, WE BETTER STAY ALERT.

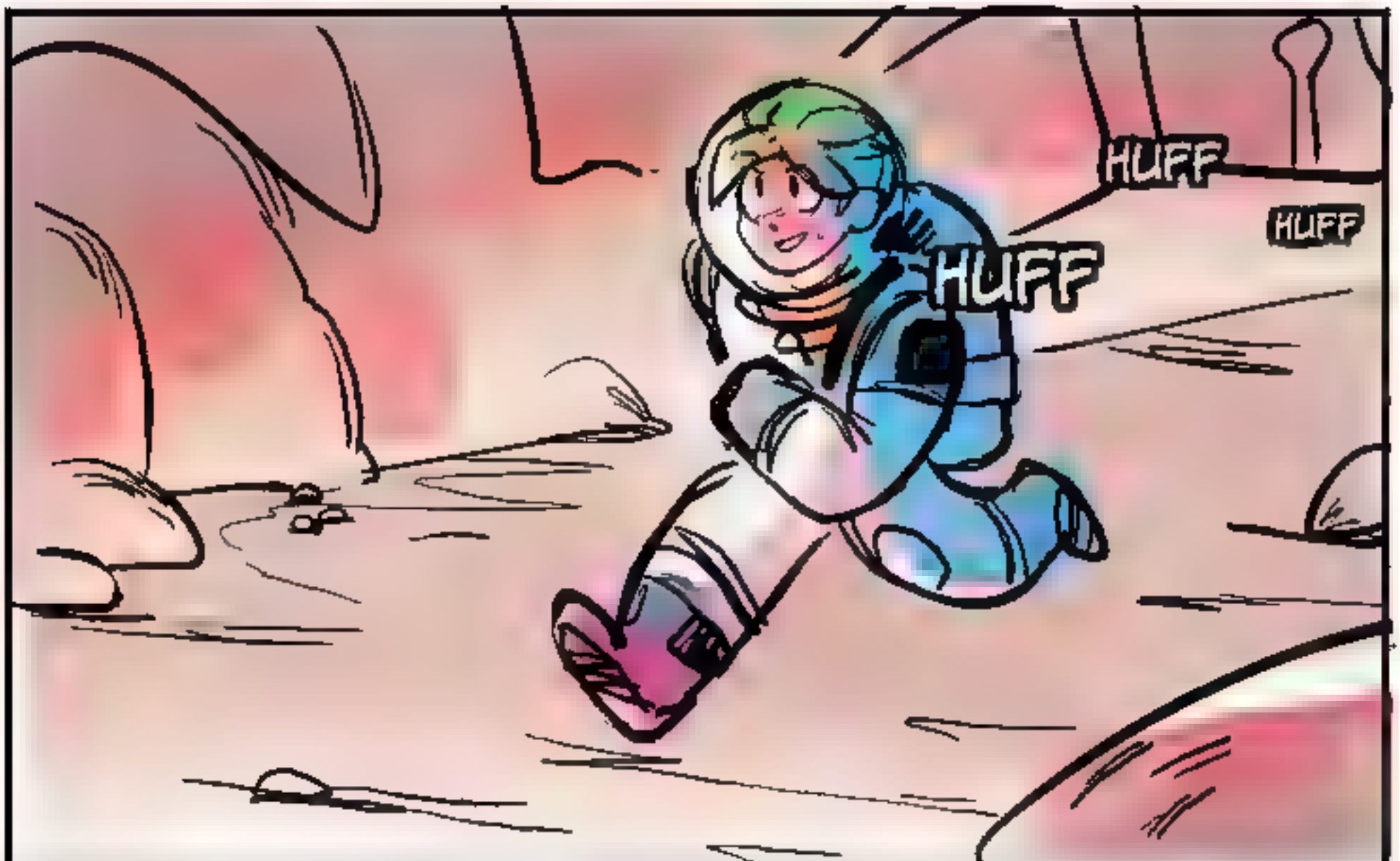


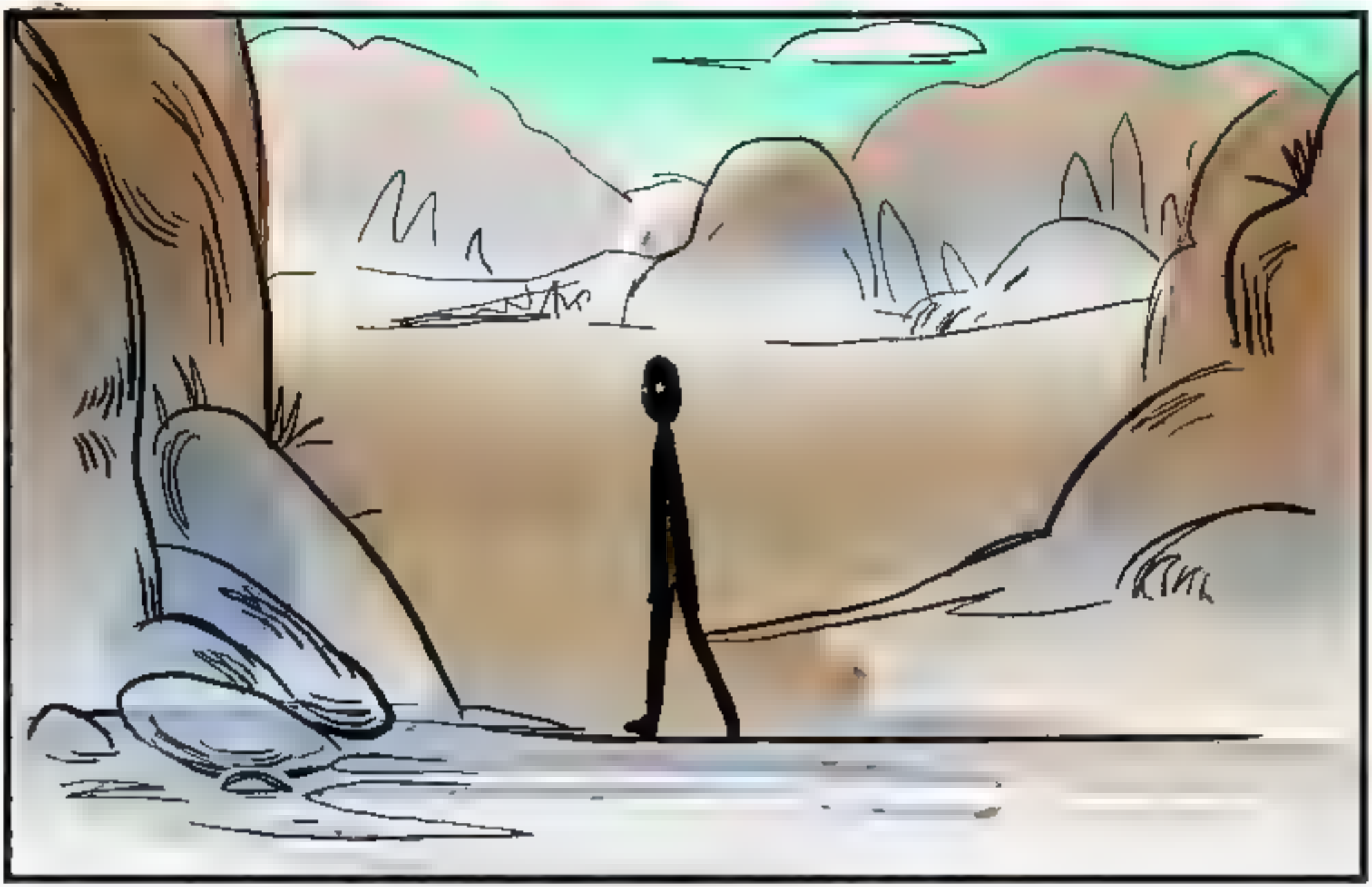
DON?!

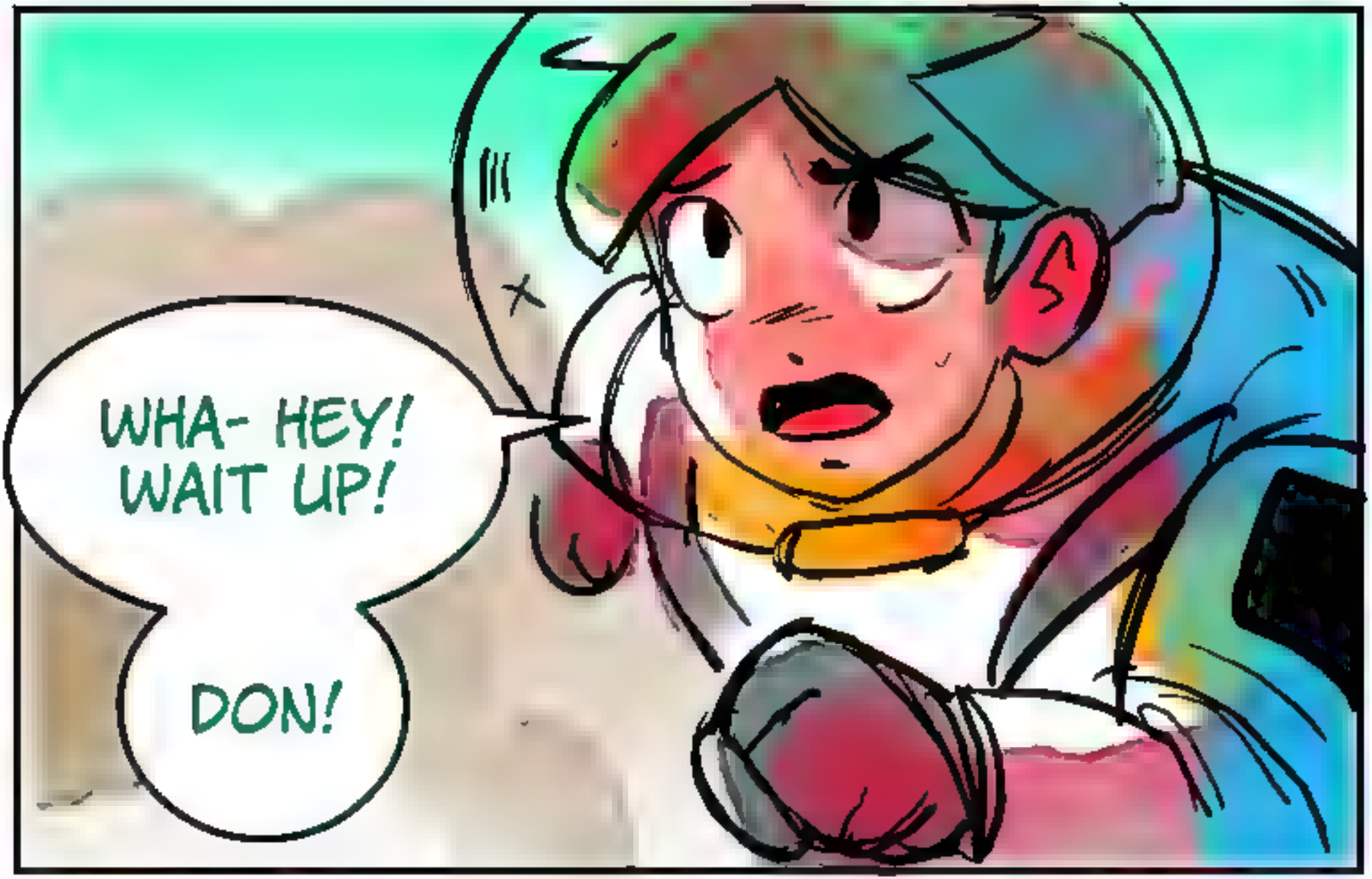


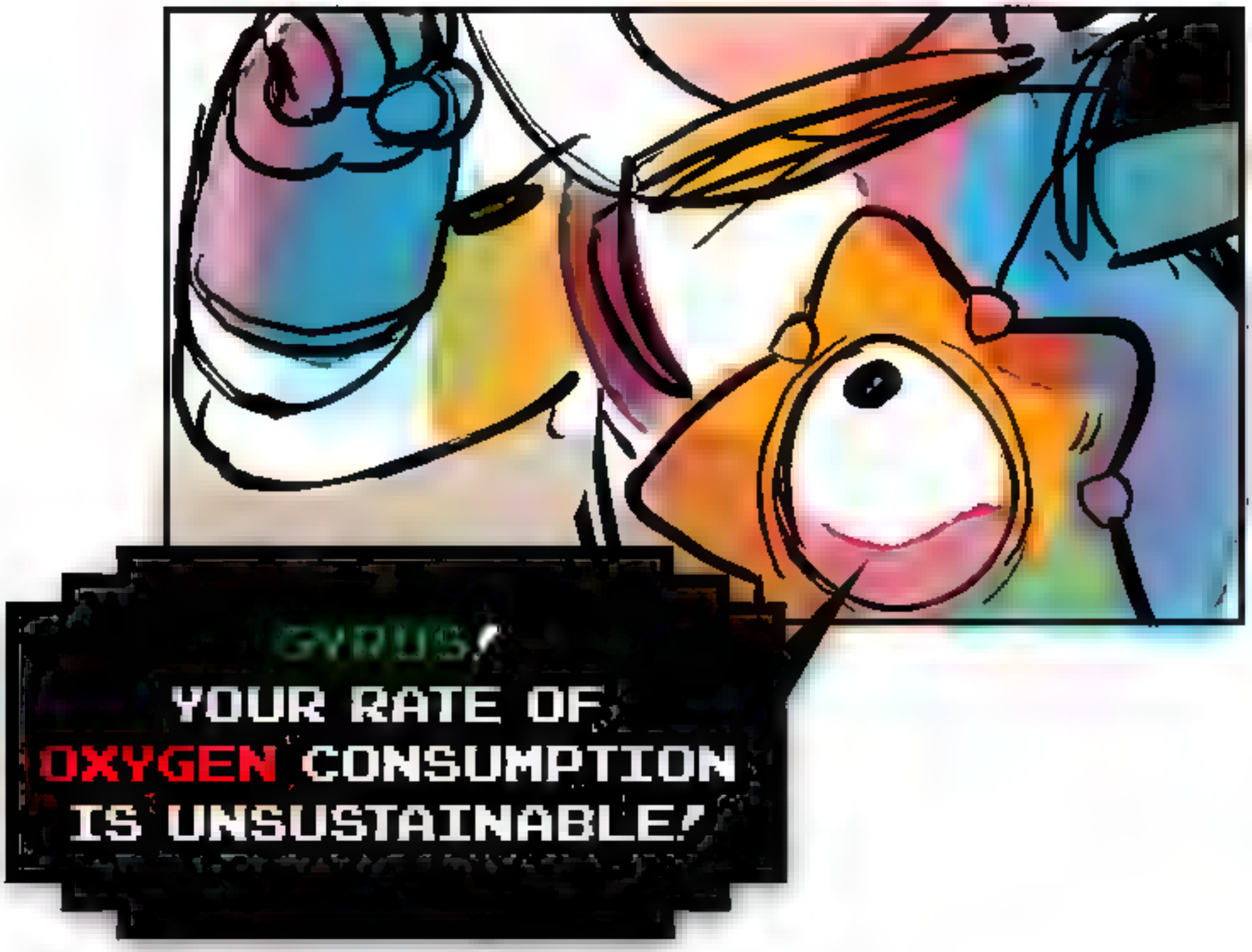
SEE, SCOUT? I TOLD YOU HE'D BE WAITING FOR US!

ROOM of SWORDS
CHAPTER 2
"CREATED BY MAN"
STORY AND ART BY
TOONIMATED


HUFF
HUFF
HUFF



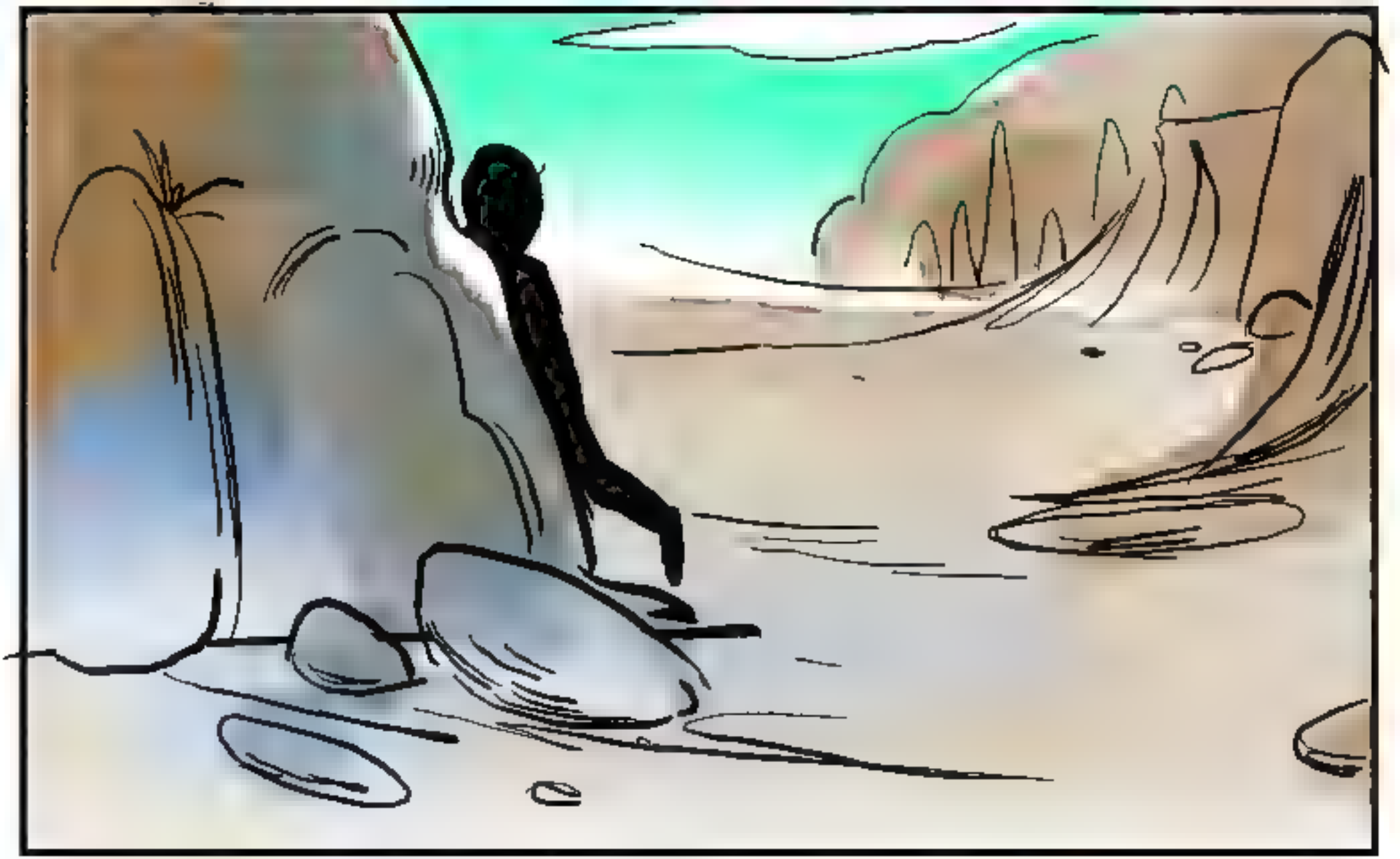

WHA- HEY!
WAIT UP!
DON!

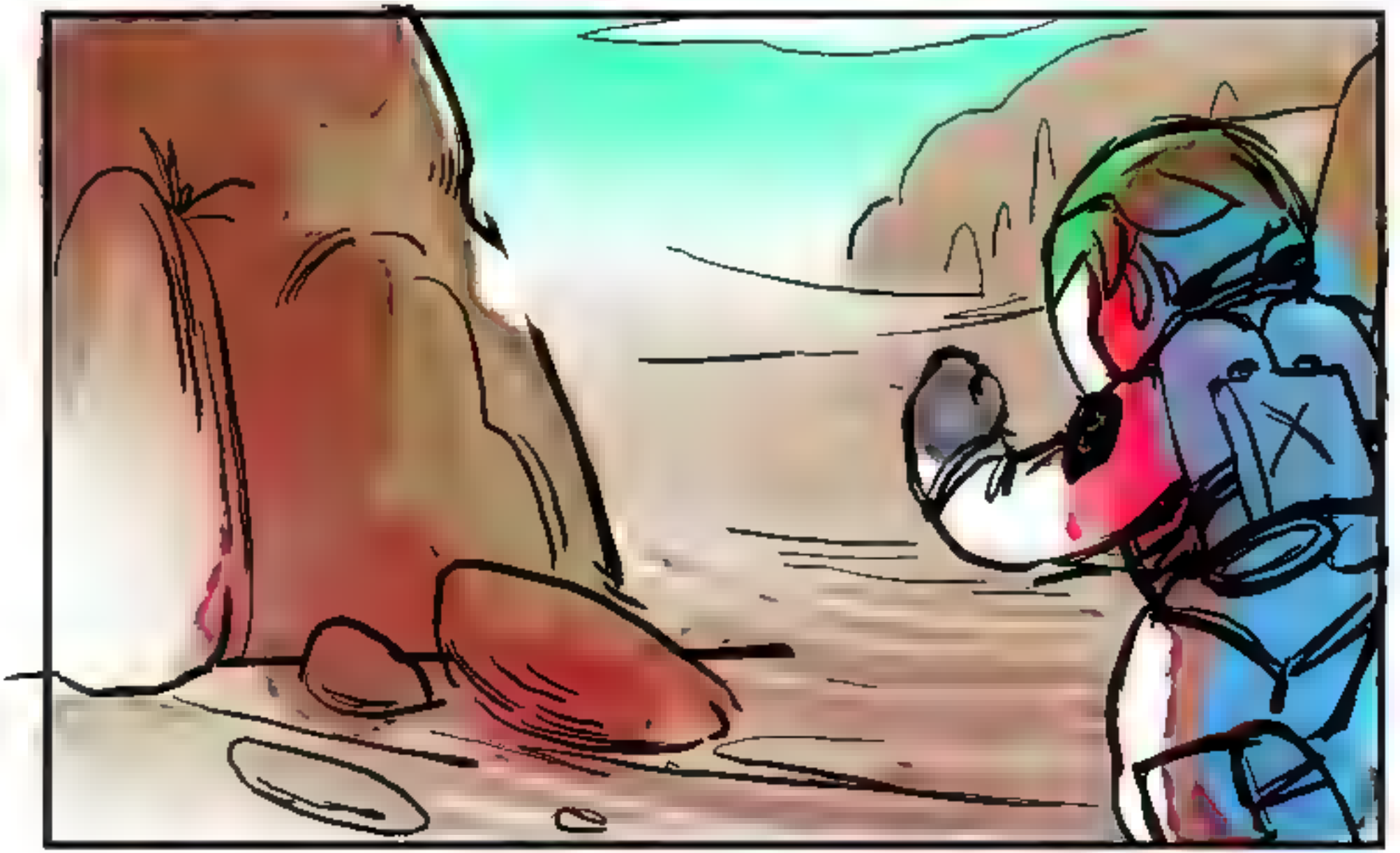

GYRUS!
YOUR RATE OF
OXYGEN CONSUMPTION
IS UNSUSTAINABLE!

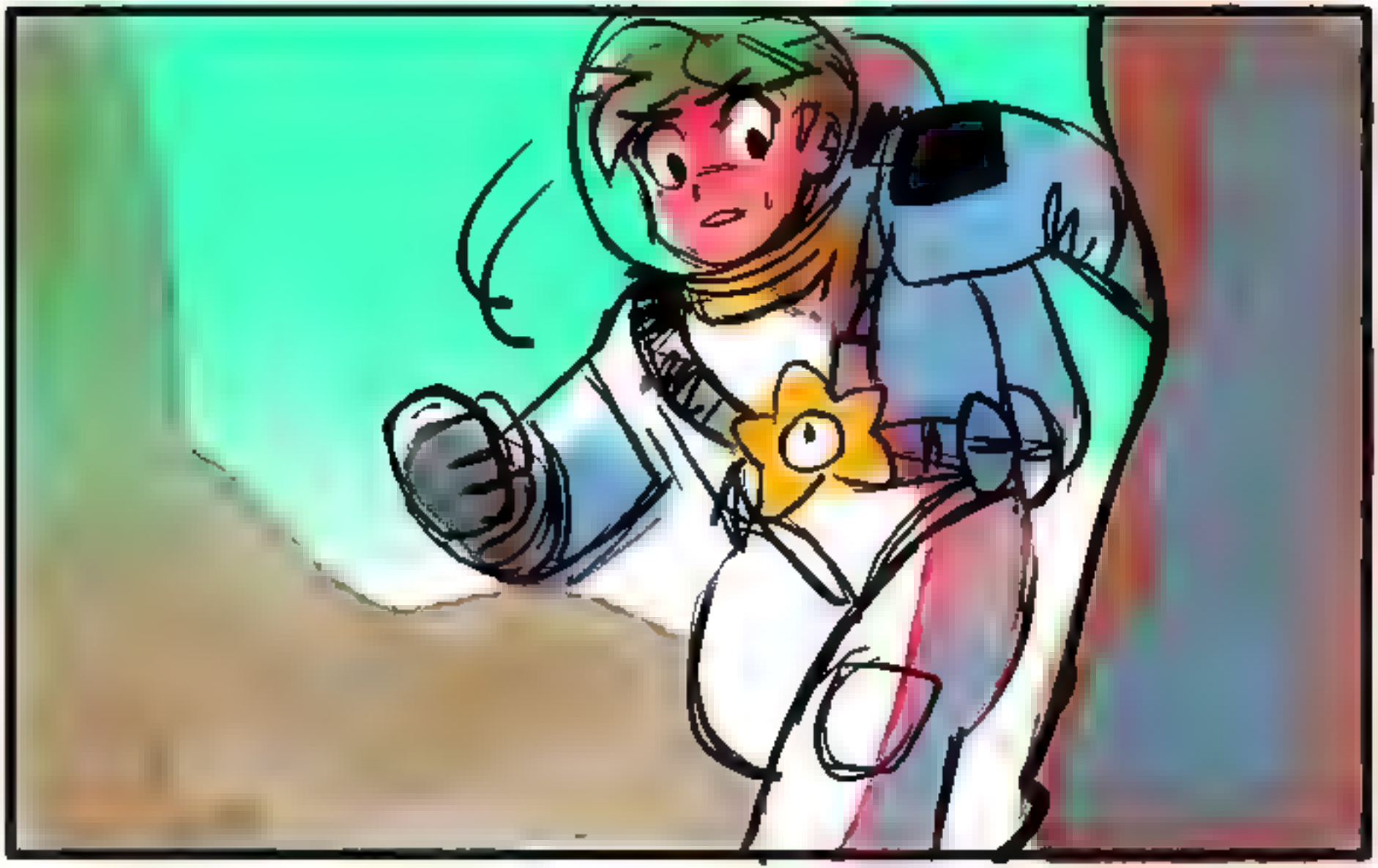
RAPID OXYGEN DEPLETION

2 [illegible] HRS REMAINING

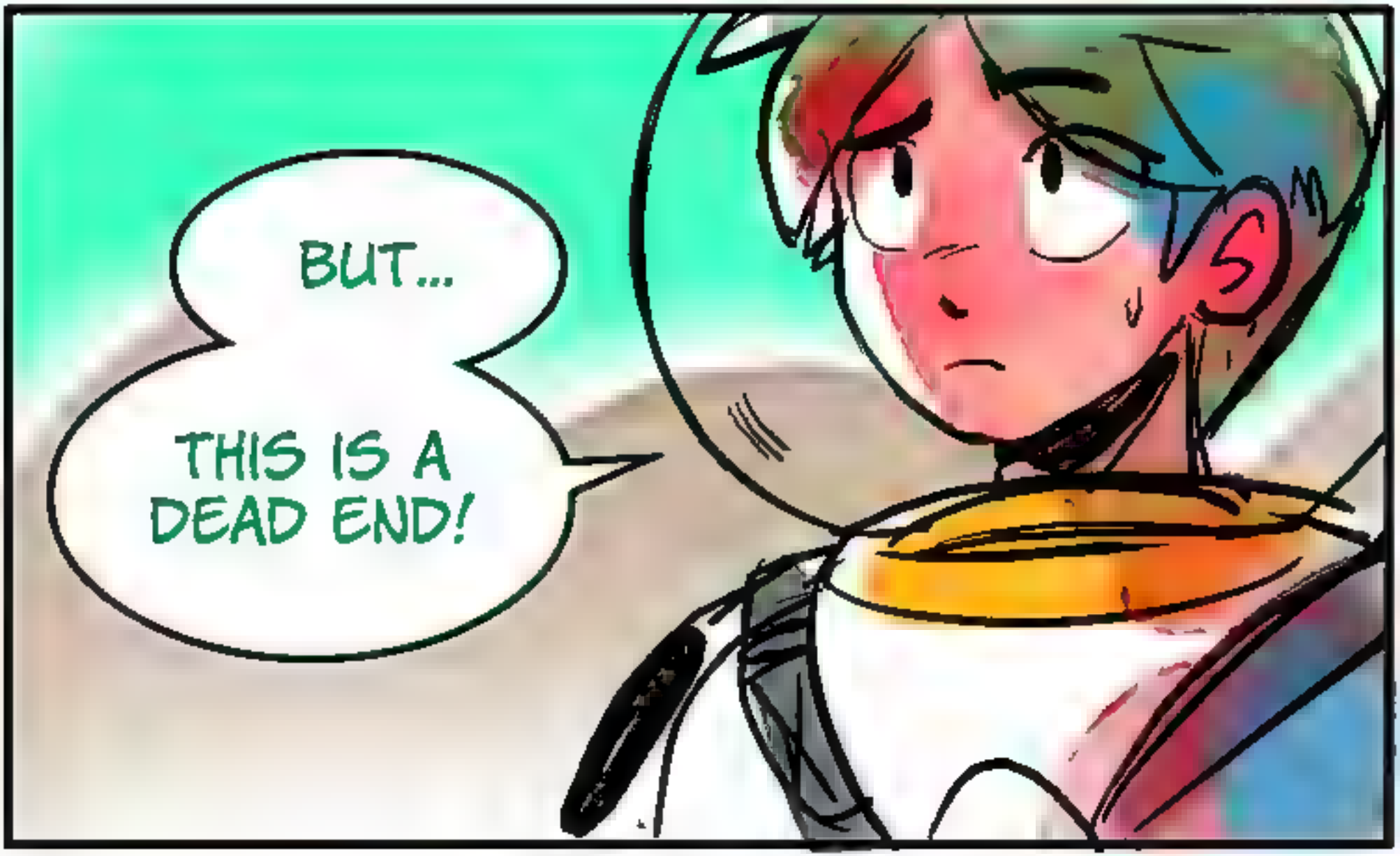
USER GYRUS!
PLEASE CONSIDER
THE RISKS!



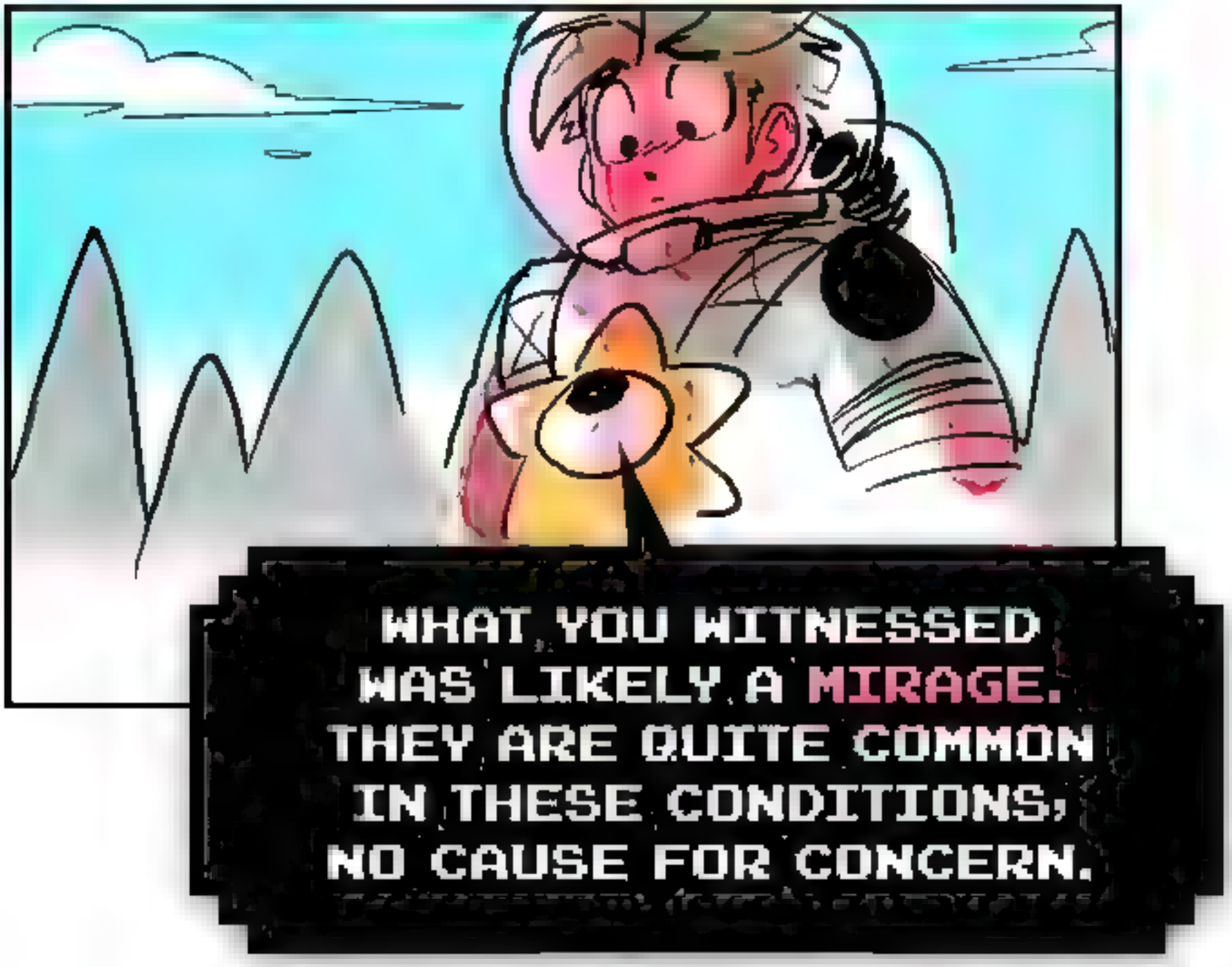




THERE'S... NO ONE HERE...?


BUT...
THIS IS A DEAD END!

HELLO?! CAPTAIN DON?!


WHAT YOU WITNESSED WAS LIKELY A MIRAGE. THEY ARE QUITE COMMON IN THESE CONDITIONS, NO CAUSE FOR CONCERN.

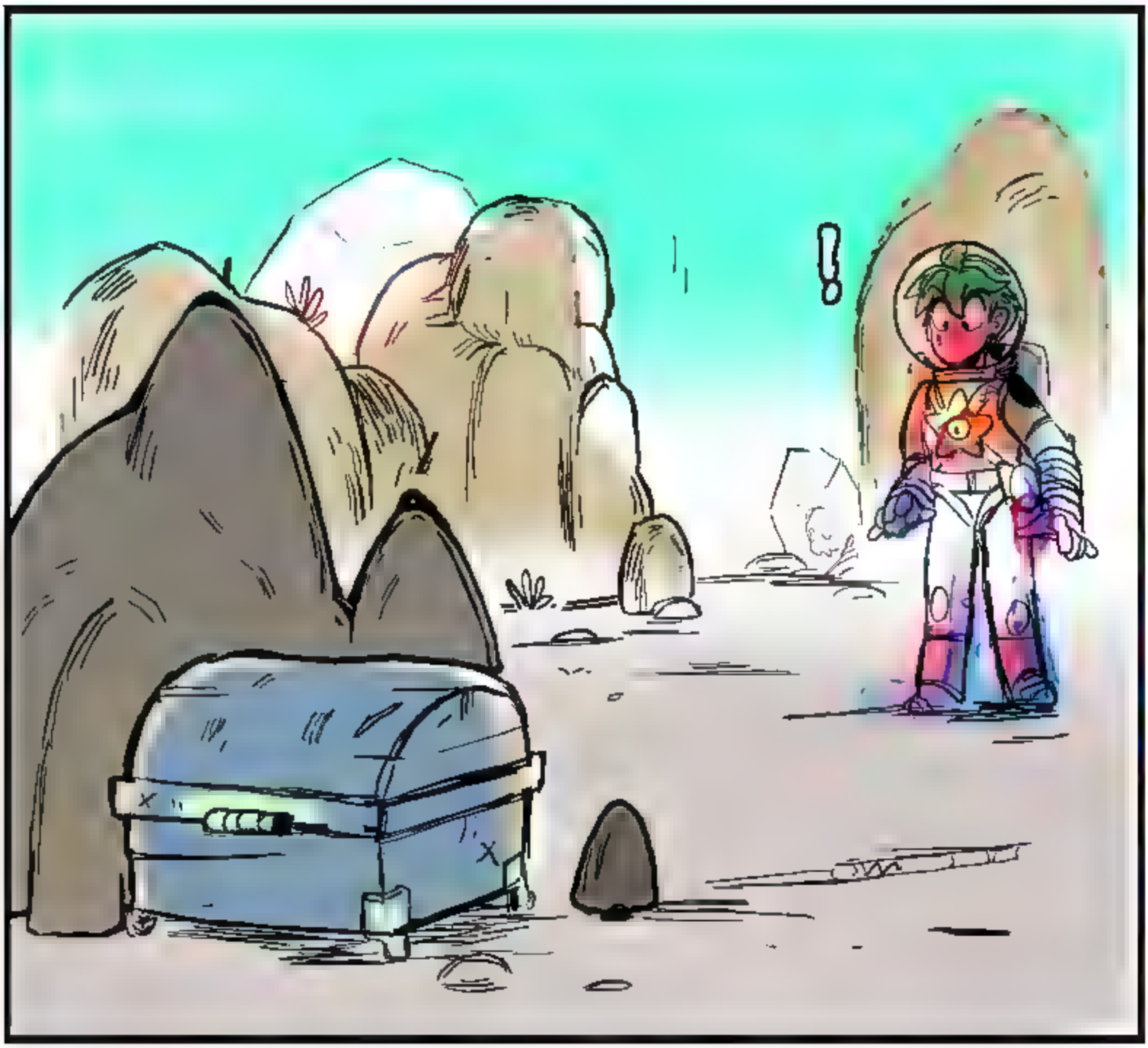
UNFORTUNATELY,
YOU HAVE USED A GOOD
DEAL OF YOUR OXYGEN.

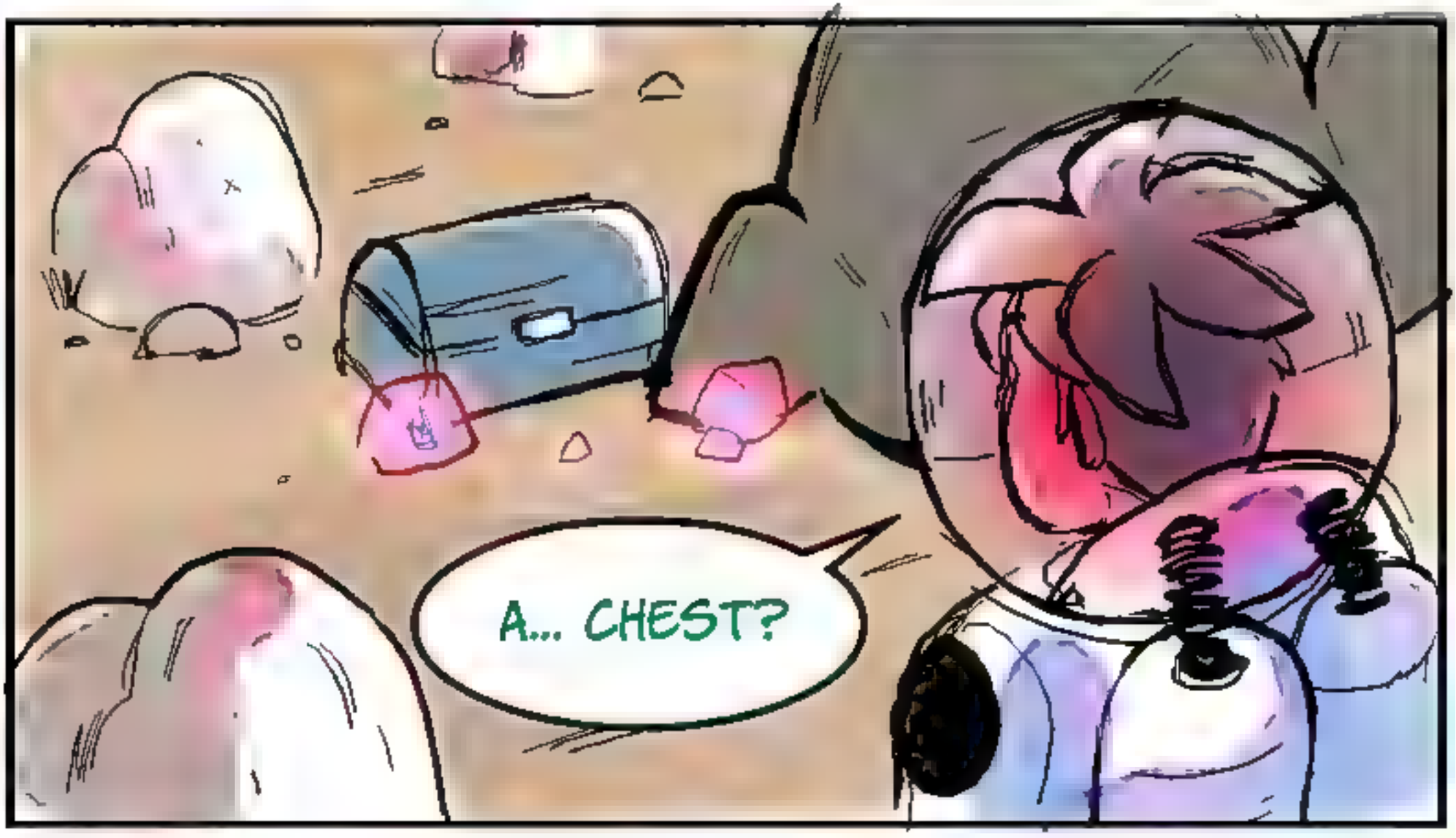
YOU HAVE
ONLY 1:59 HOURS
OF AIR SUPPLY
REMAINING.

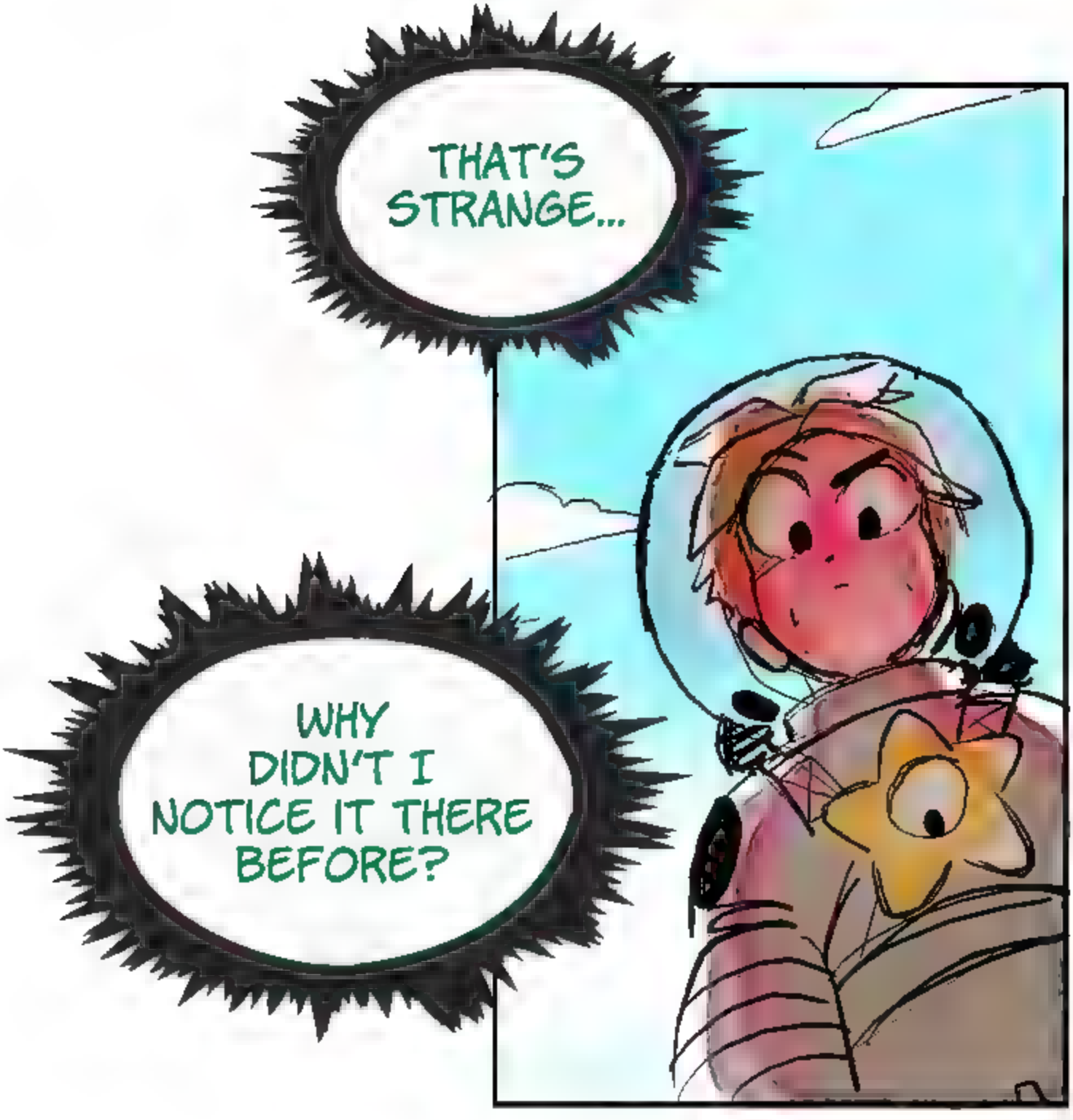
I DON'T GET IT... I WAS SURE I SAW HIM COME THIS WAY!

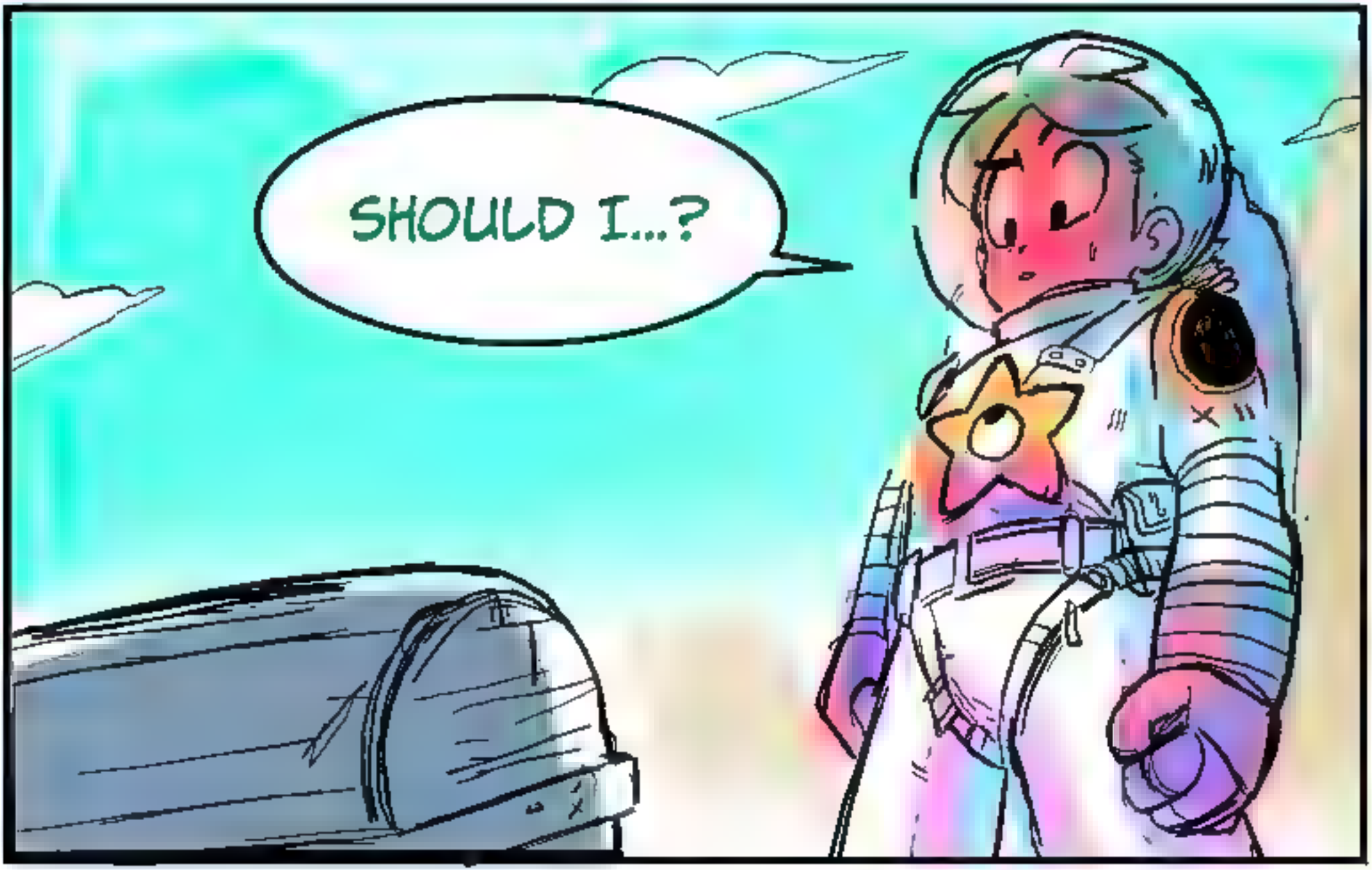
I PROBABLY JUST TOOK A WRONG TURN BY MISTAKE.
LET'S GET BACK TO THE PATH, WE'LL CATCH UP IF WE KEEP TO IT.

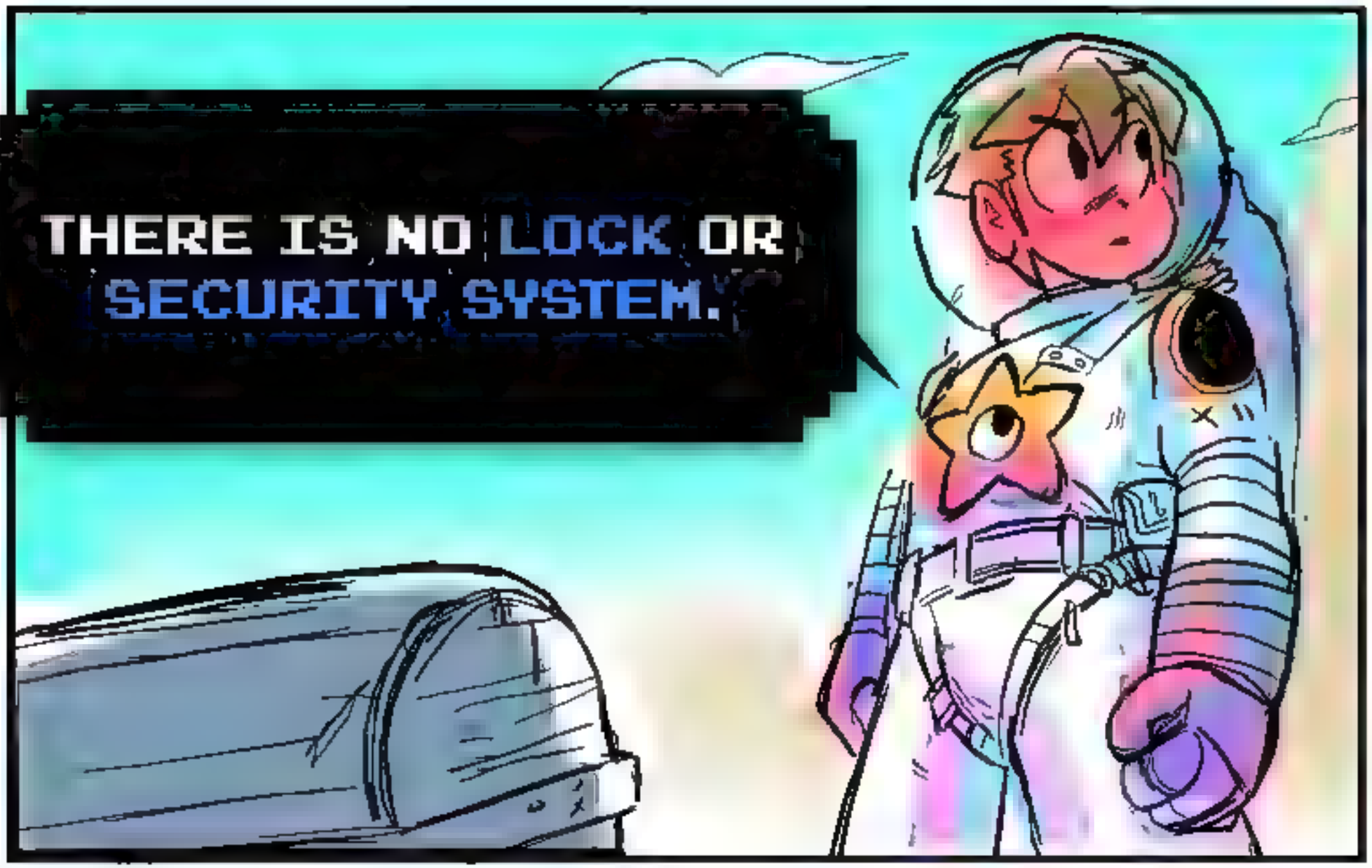
HUH?




A... CHEST?

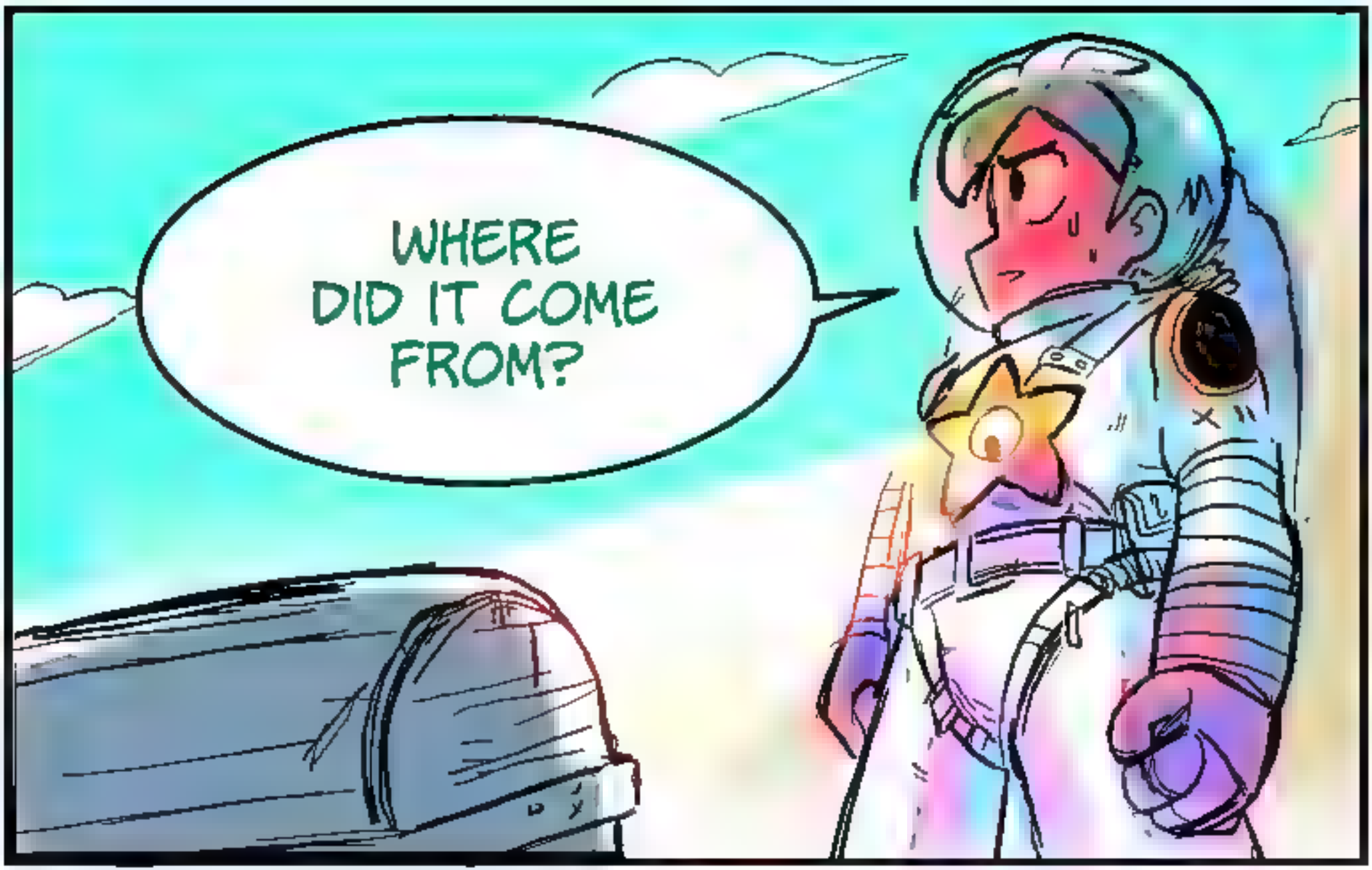

THAT'S STRANGE...
WHY DIDN'T I NOTICE IT THERE BEFORE?

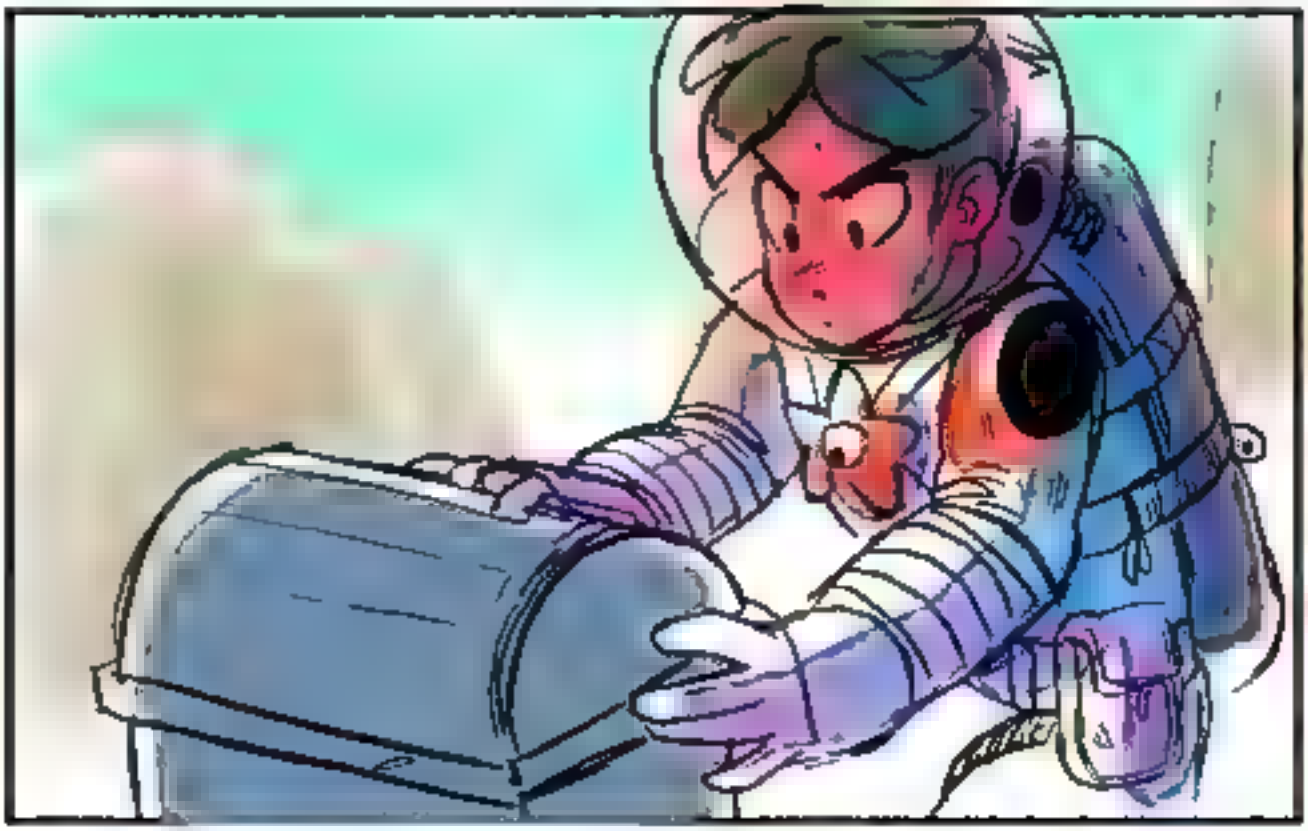

SHOULD I...?

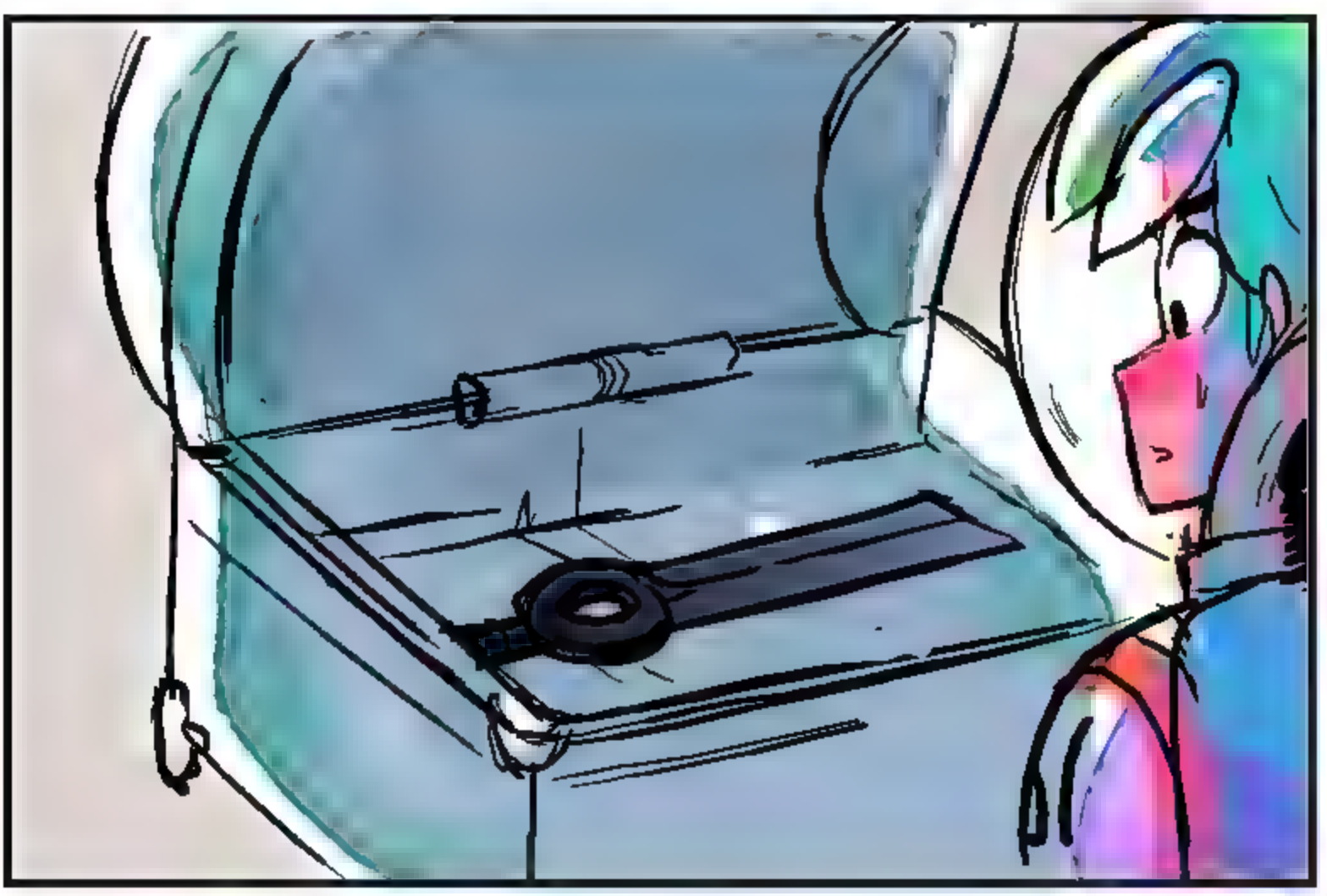

THERE IS NO LOCK OR SECURITY SYSTEM.

NOR LIFE FORMS IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY.

I GUESS IT COULDN'T HURT TO JUST LOOK.


WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

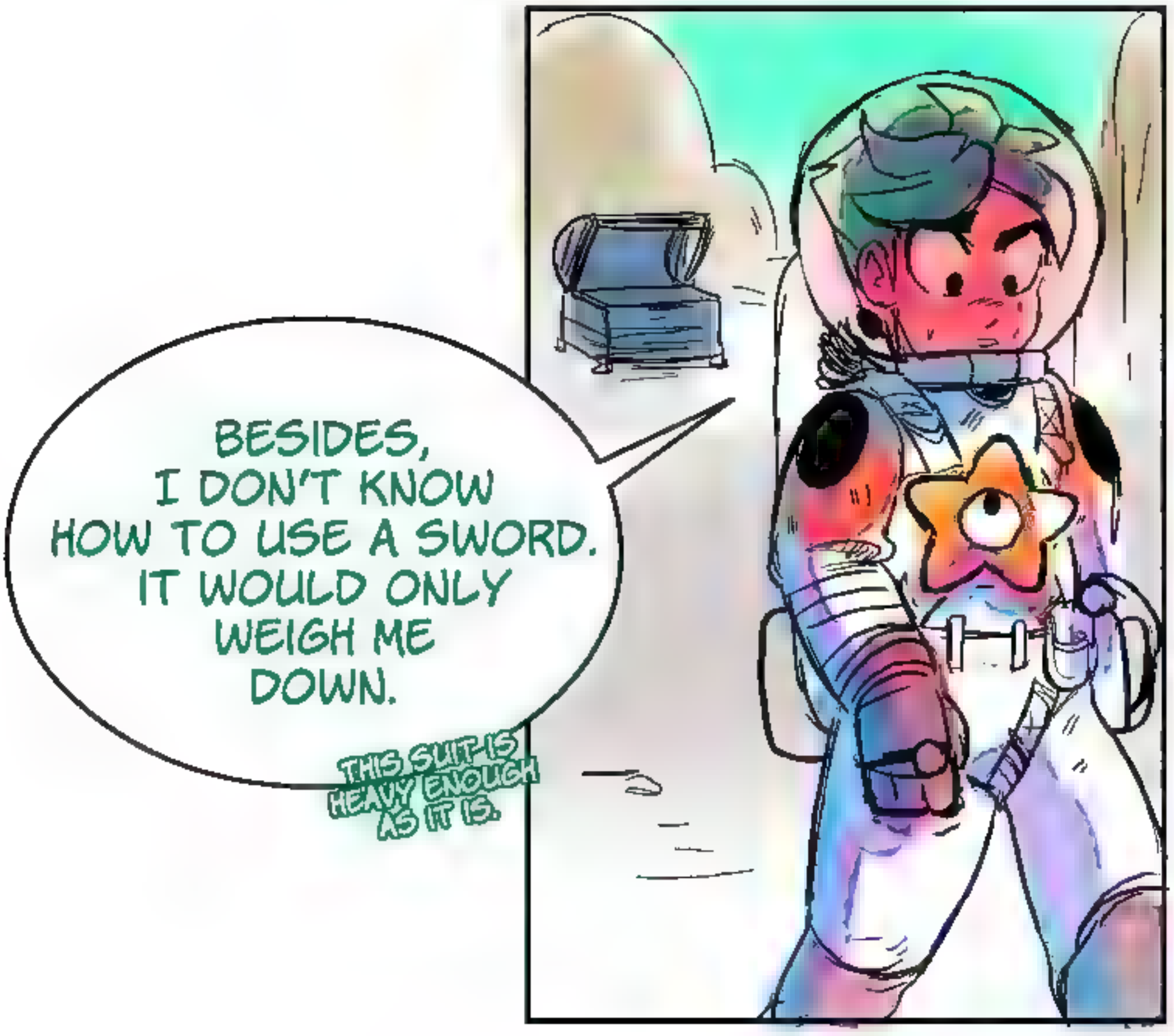


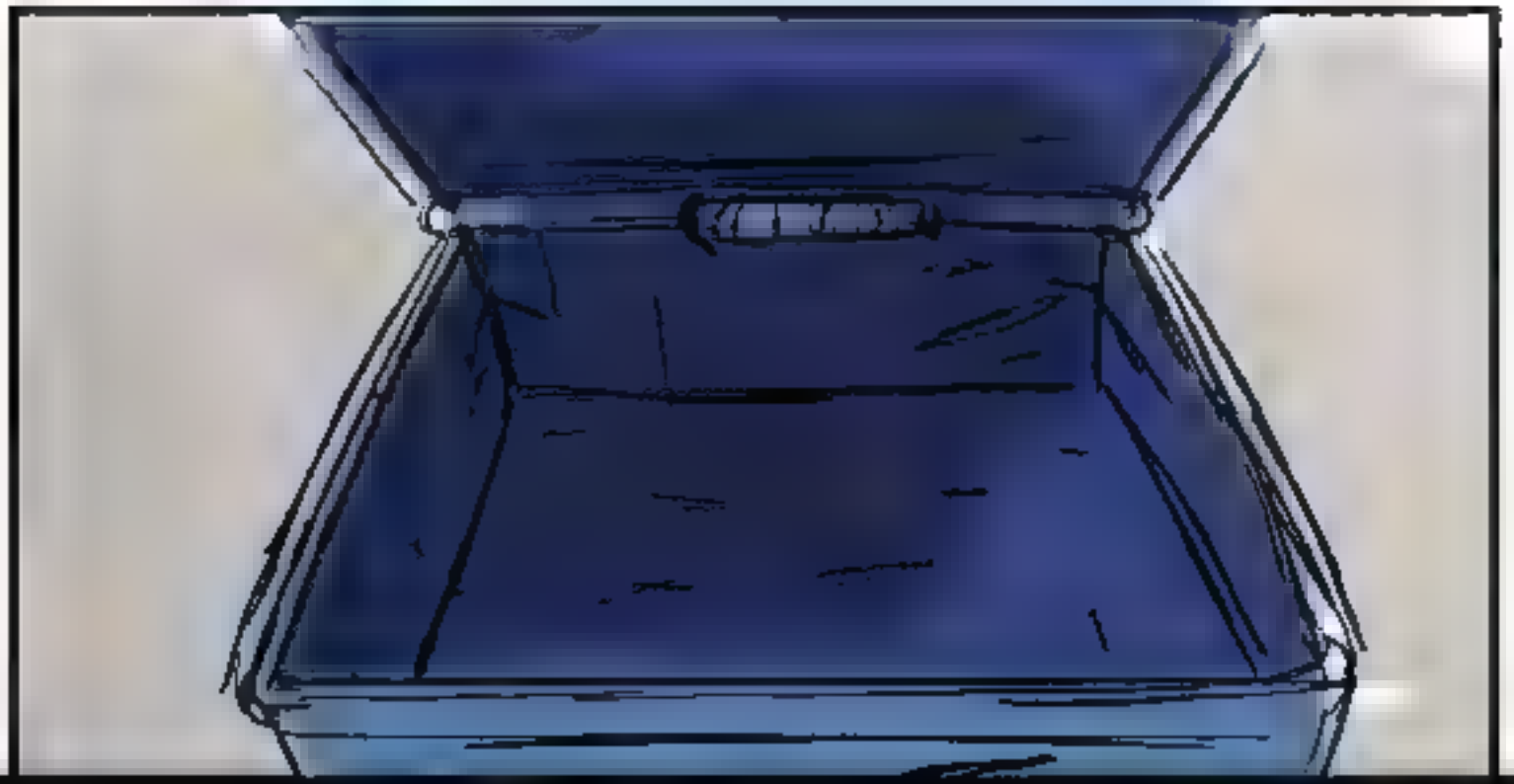

A BROKEN SWORD...?

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON RIGHT NOW?

GYRUS? YOU'RE NOT TAKING IT?

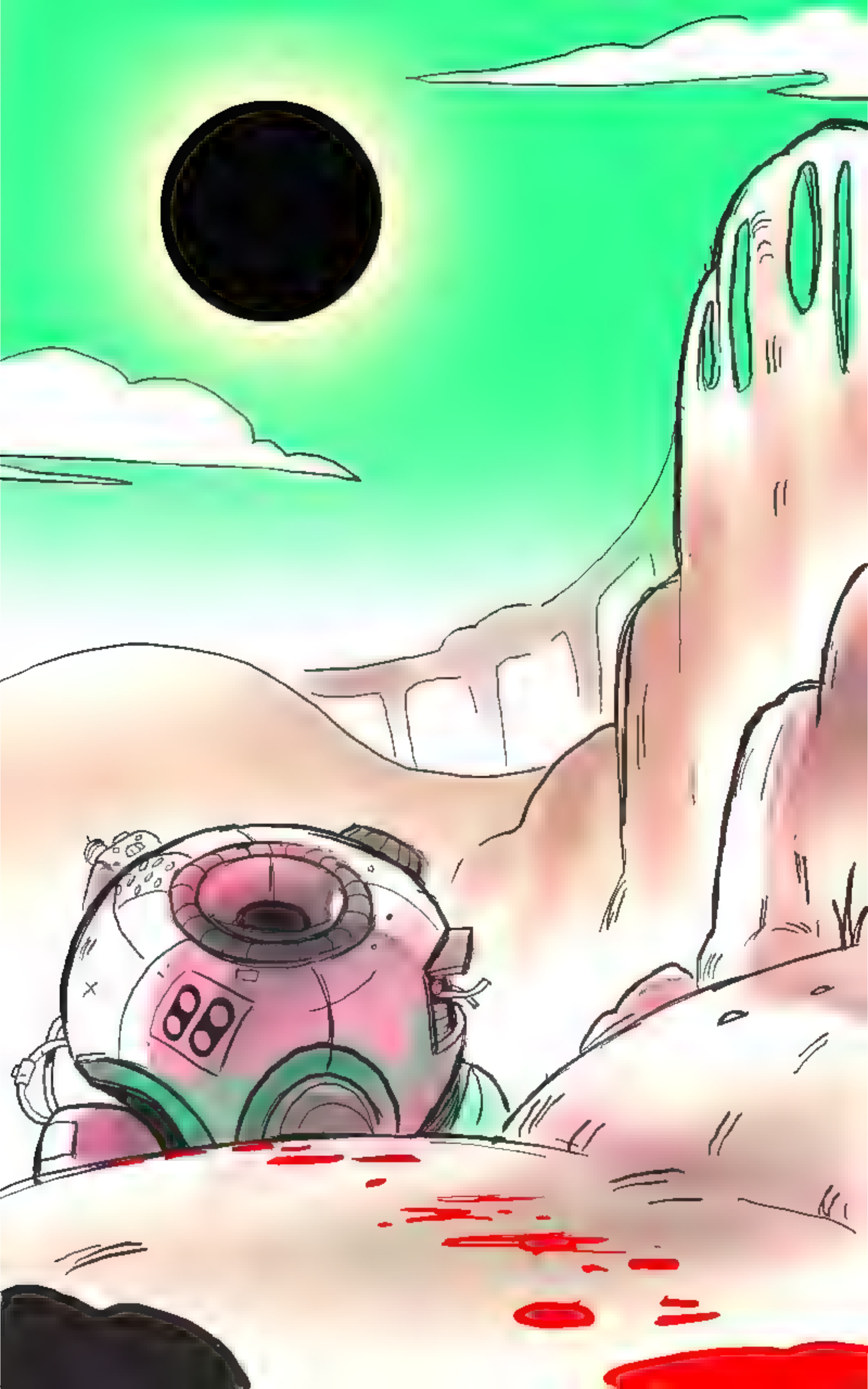
NO, LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE, I'M GETTING A BAD FEELING.

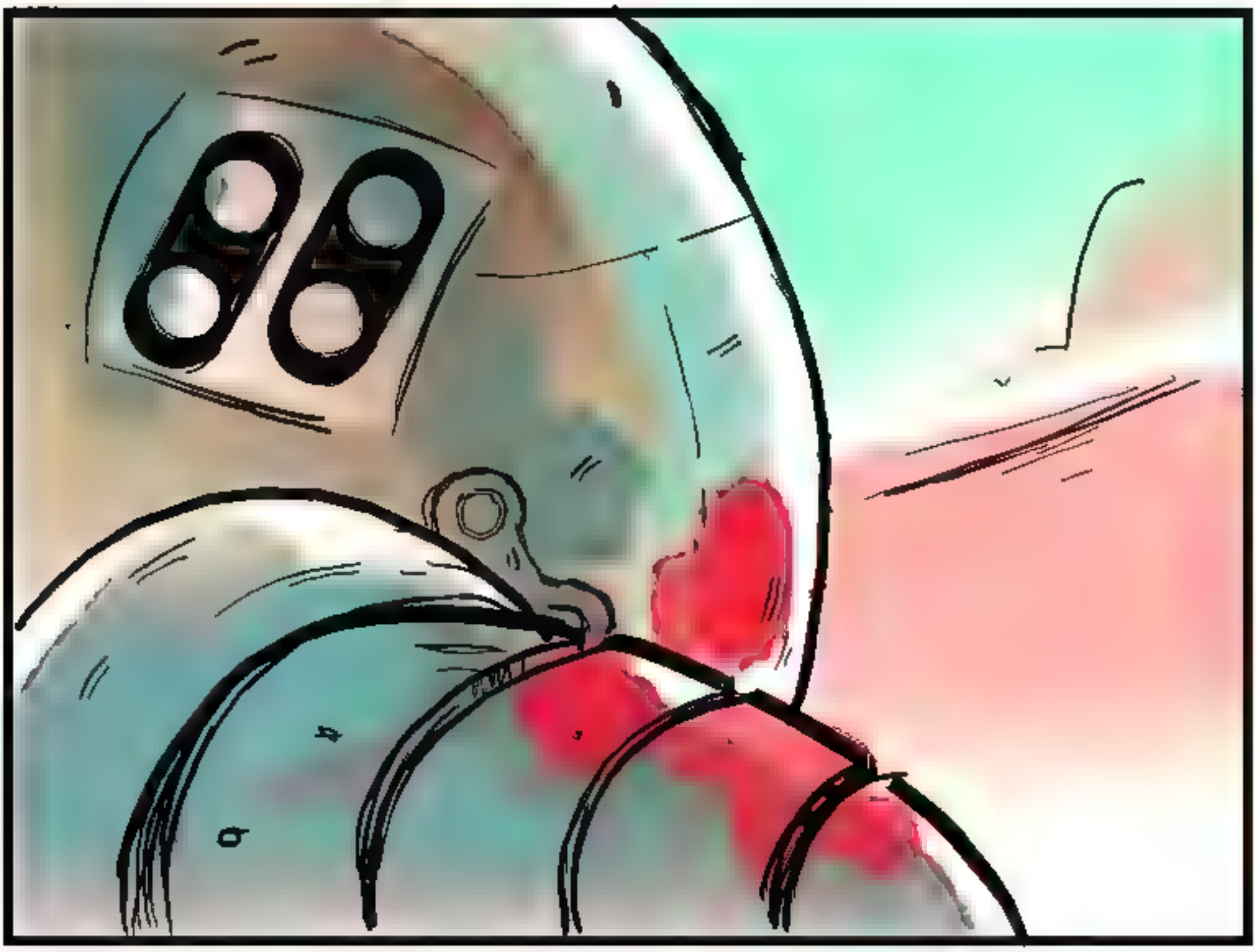

BESIDES, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE A SWORD. IT WOULD ONLY WEIGH ME DOWN.
THIS SUIT IS HEAVY ENOUGH AS IT IS.

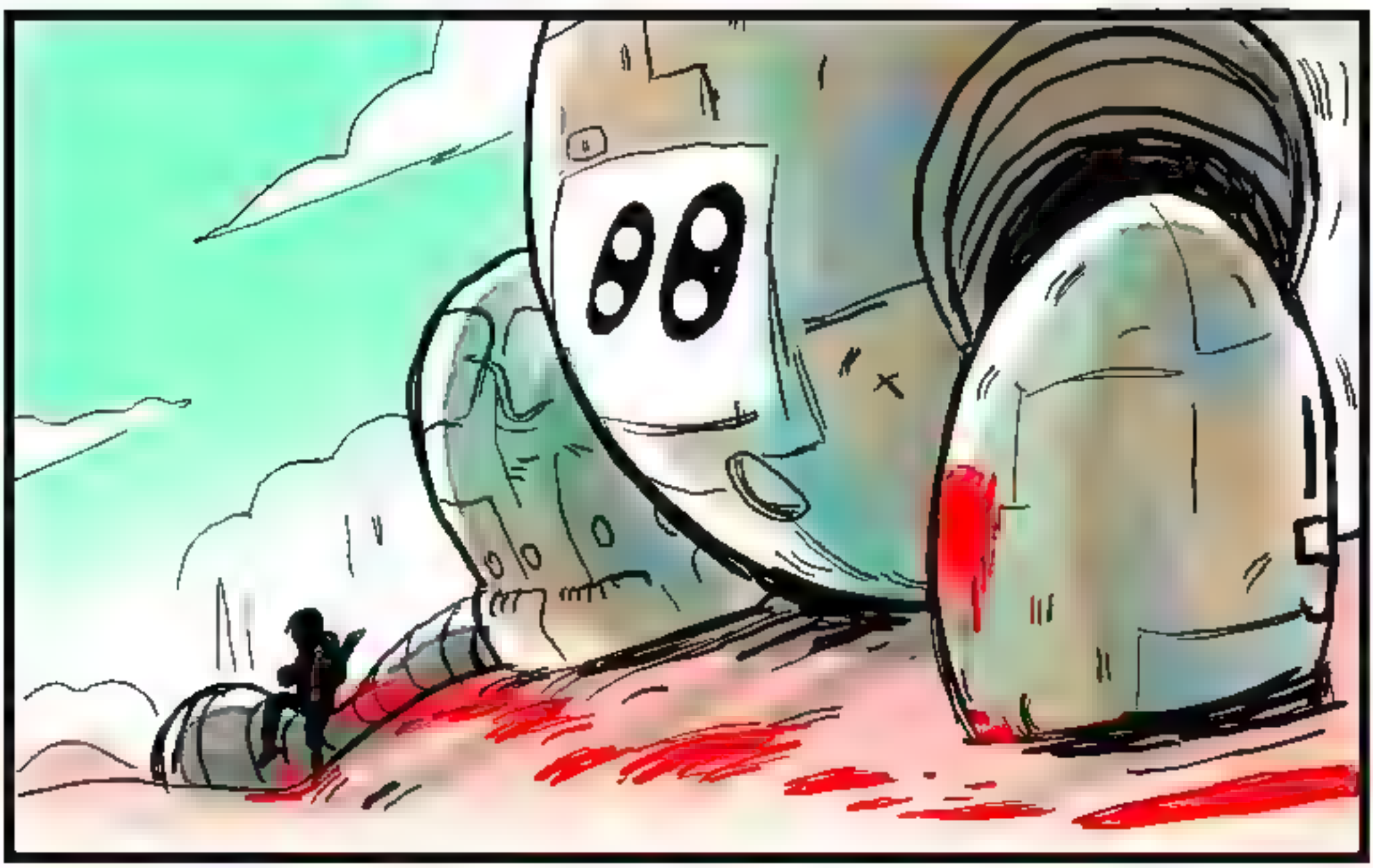


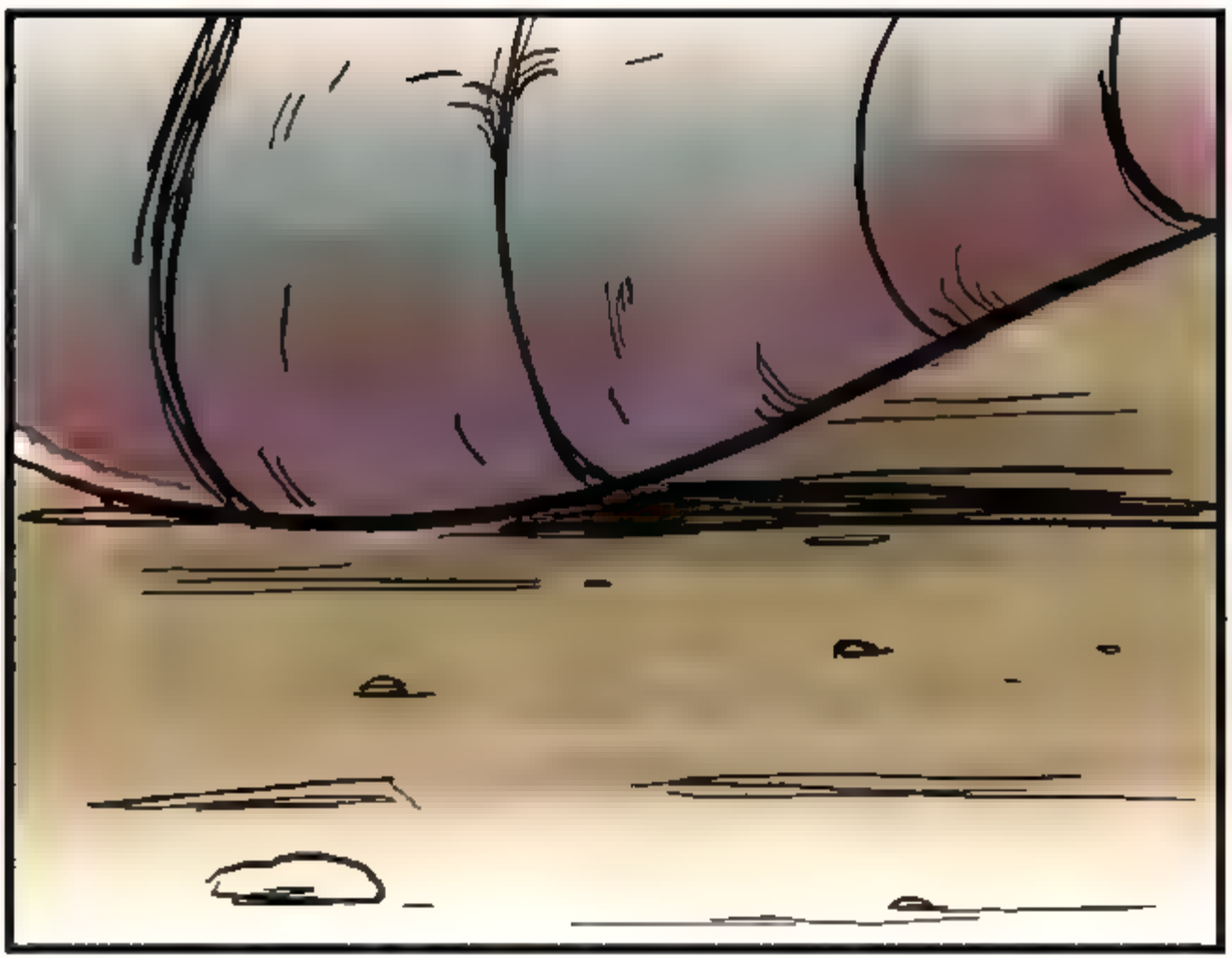
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU MIGHT NEED A BROKEN OLD SWORD.

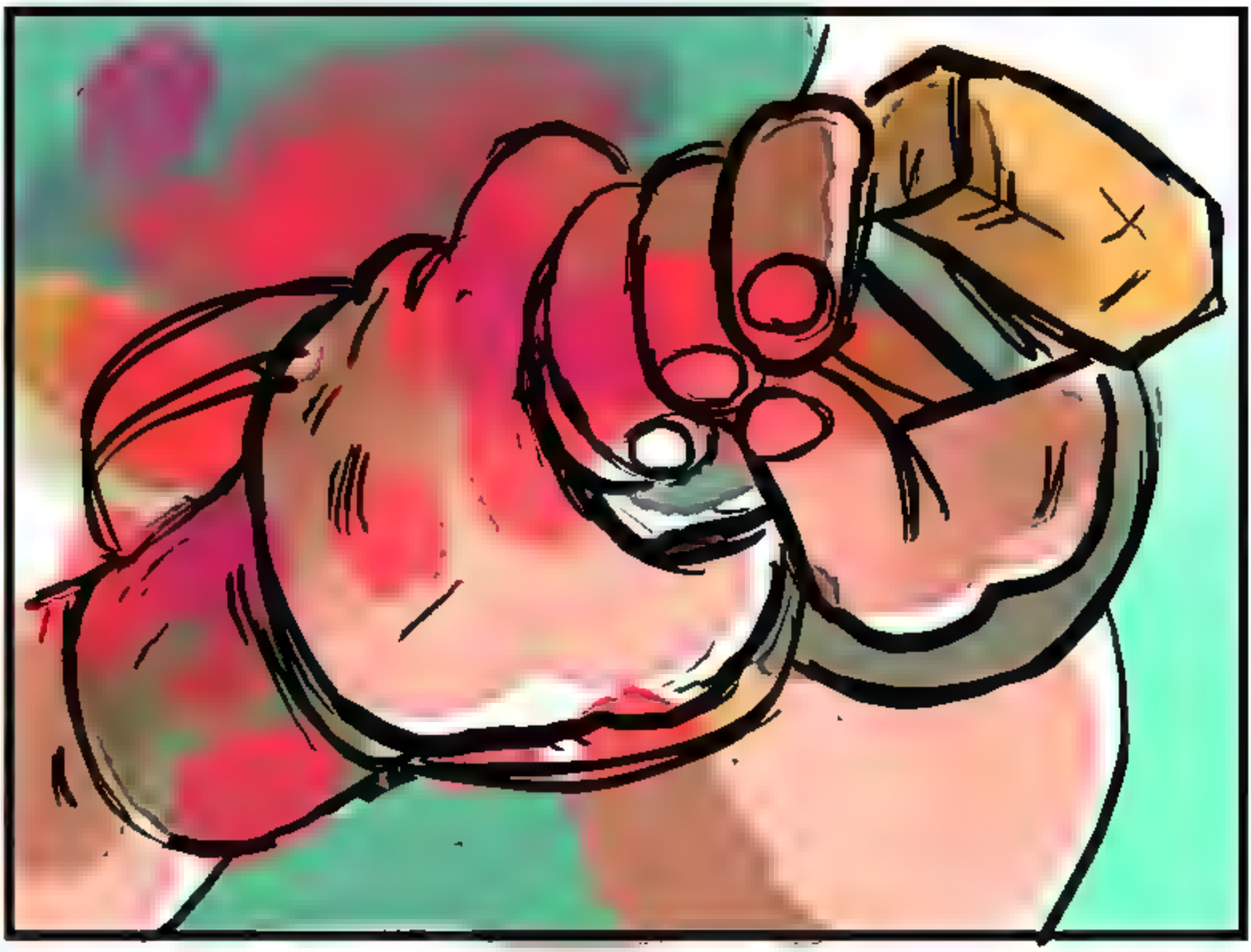
LOW
OXYGEN
1:59 HRS
REMAINING

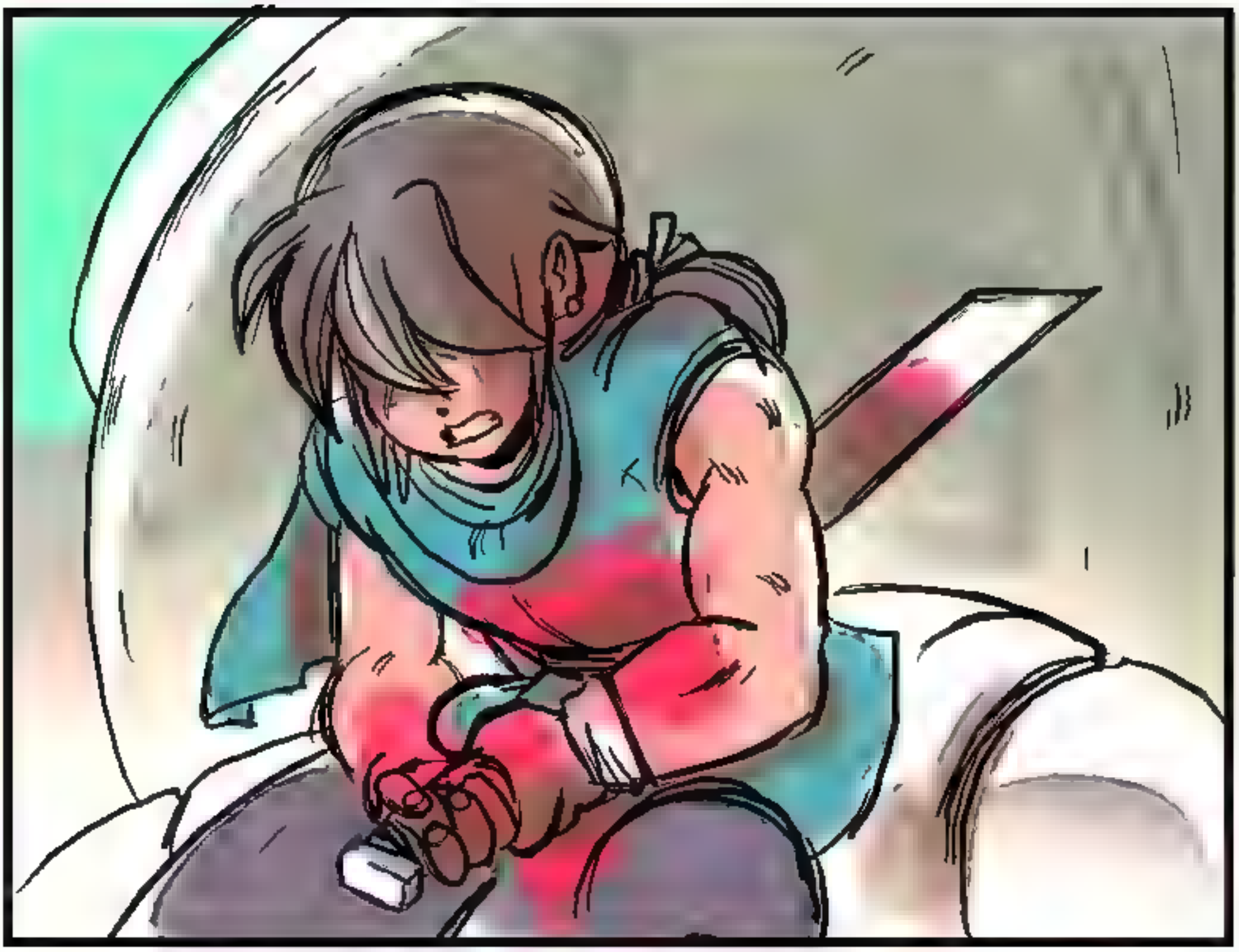


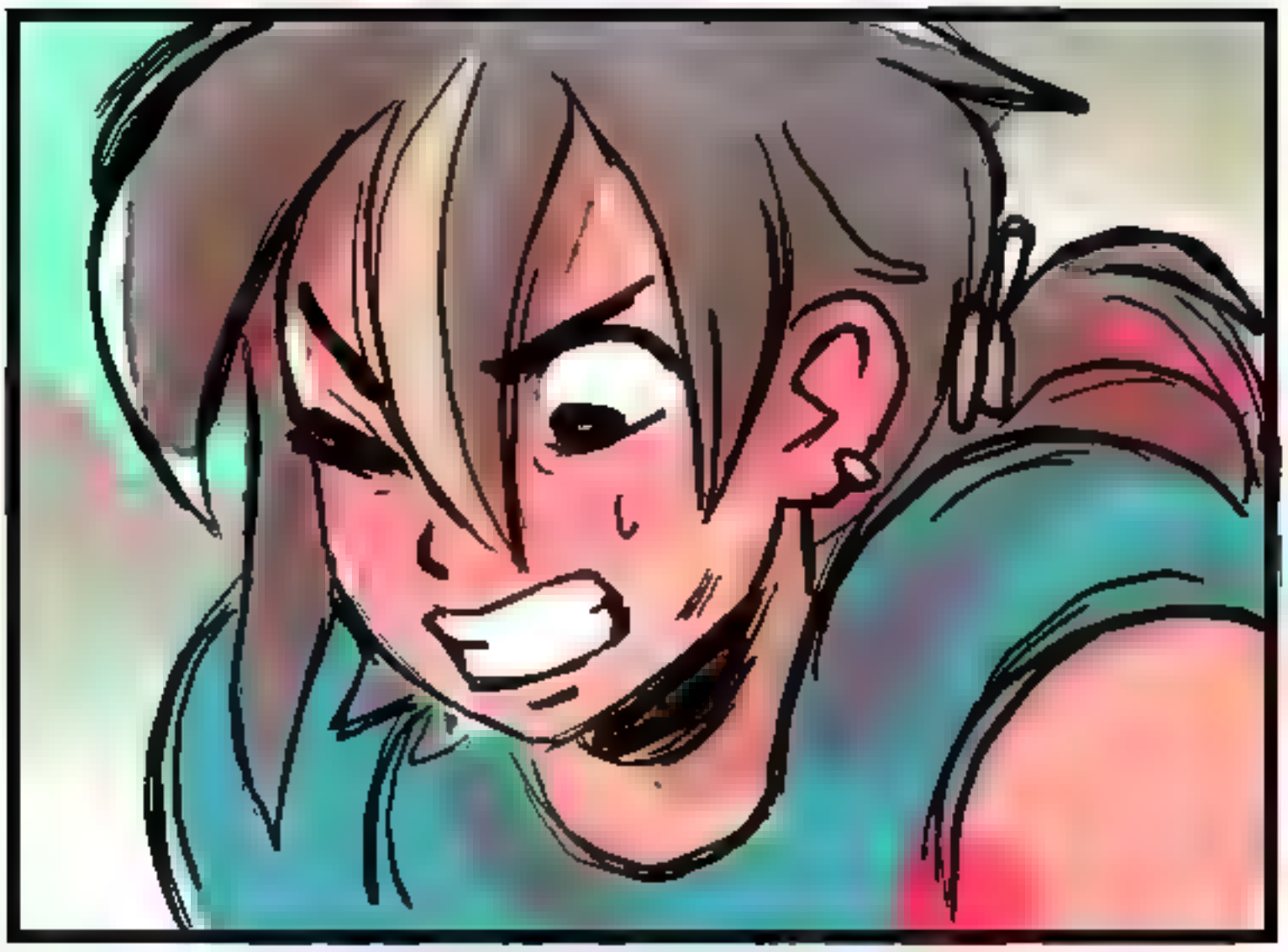


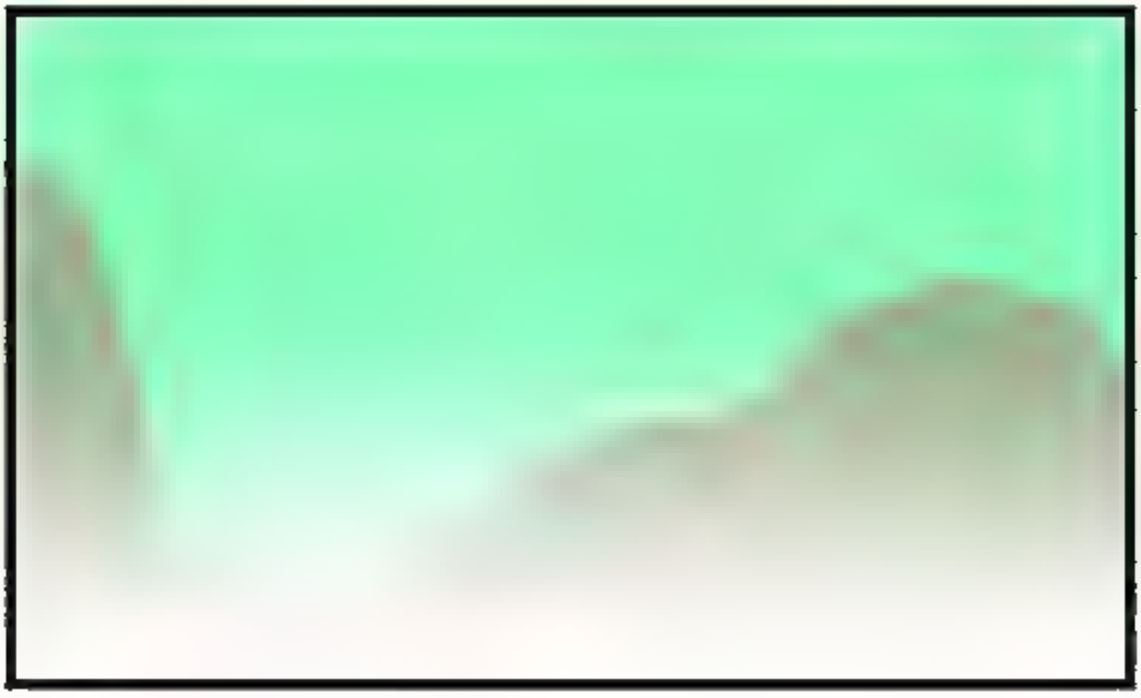










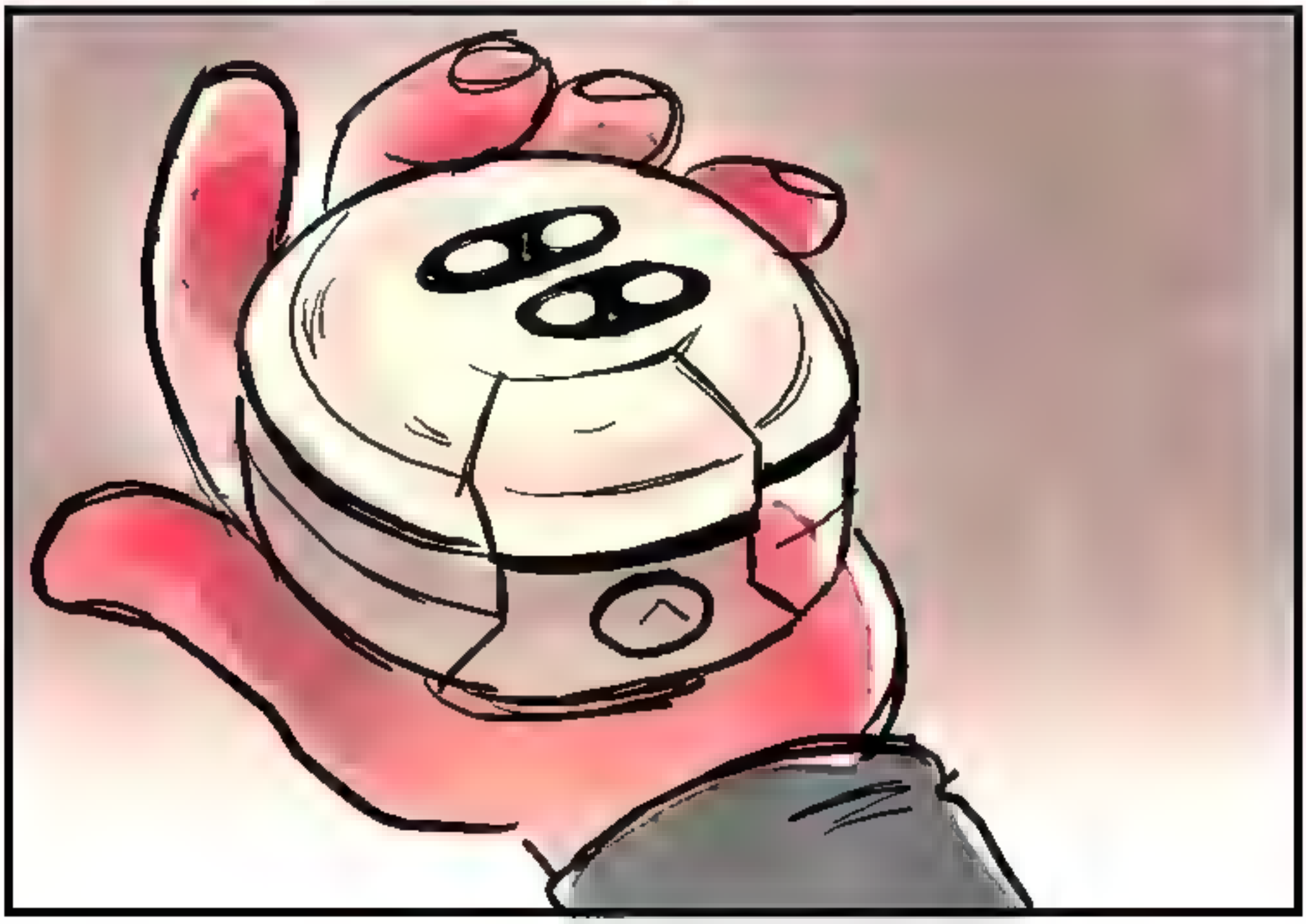


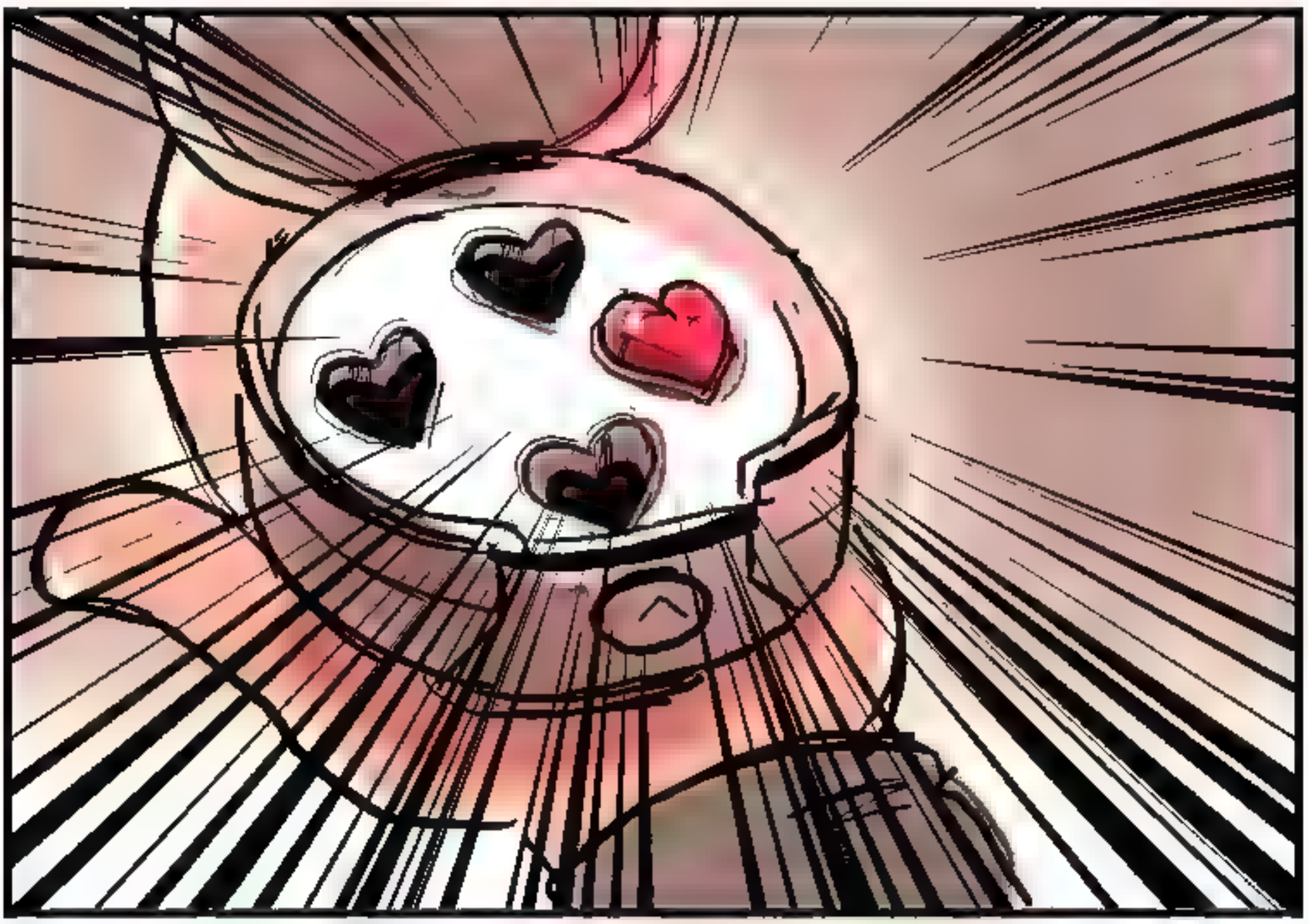
блять!

DAMNIT, I'M GONNA KILL THAT GUY WHEN I SEE HIM AGAIN!

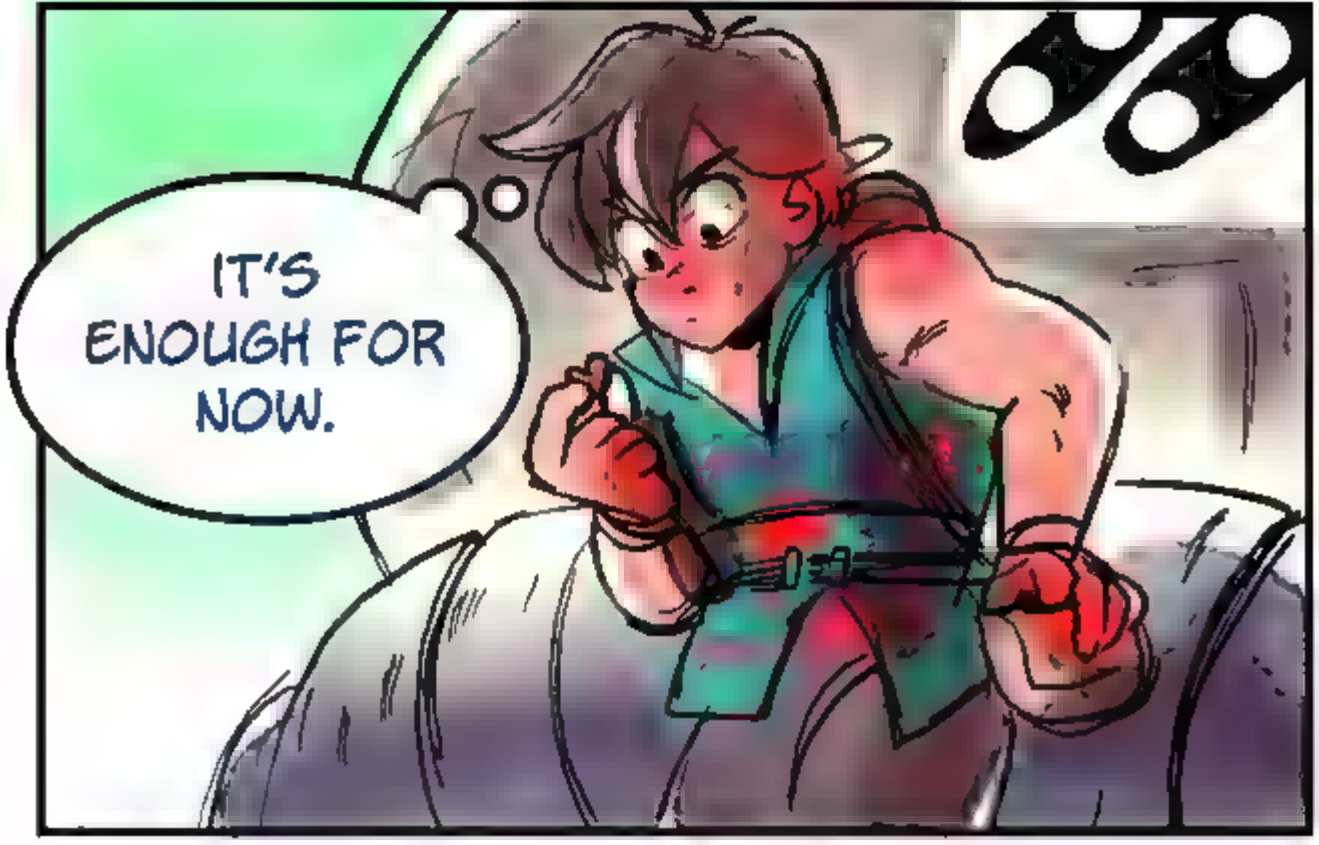
ERGH... GREAT, WHERE DID I PUT IT?

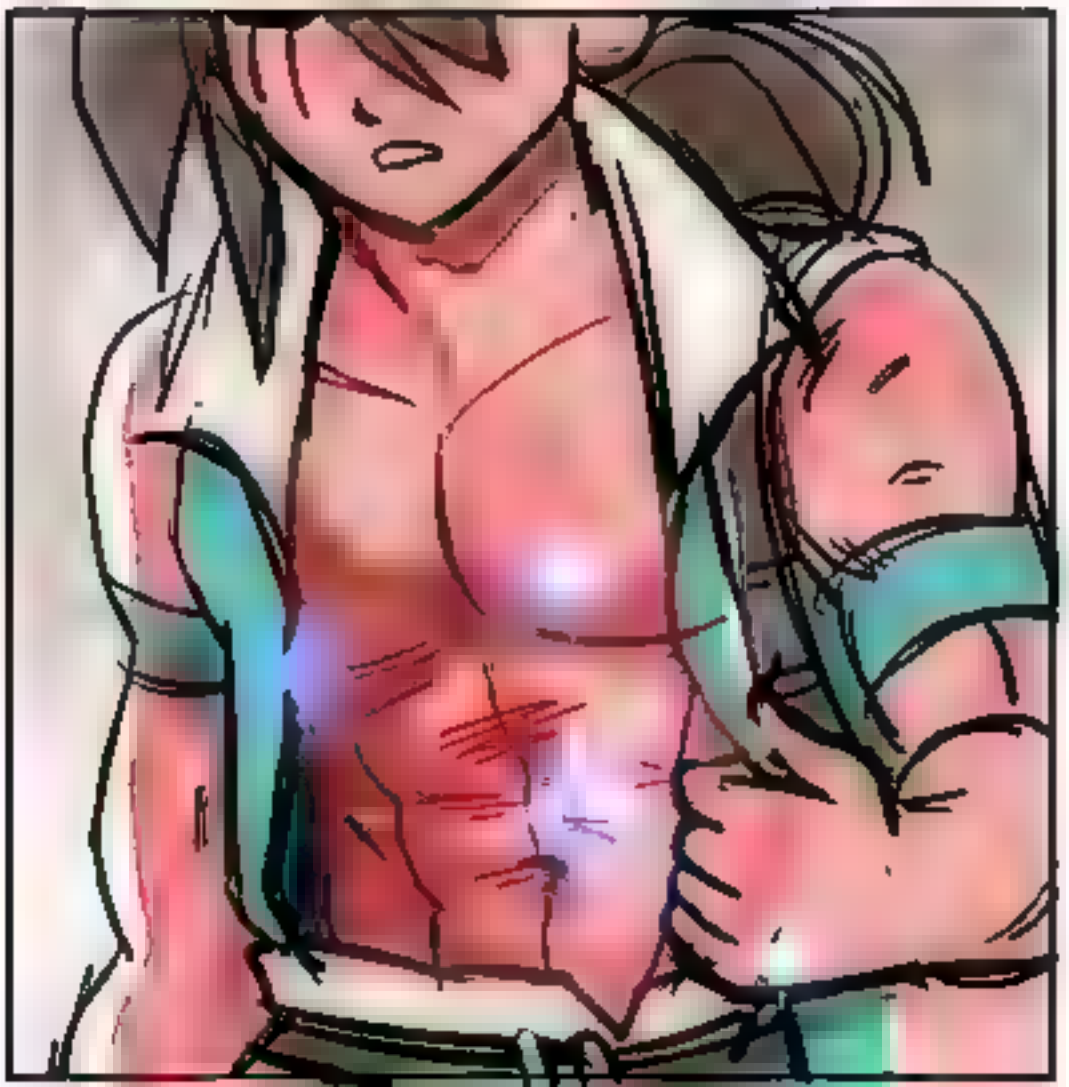
AH, THERE YOU ARE.



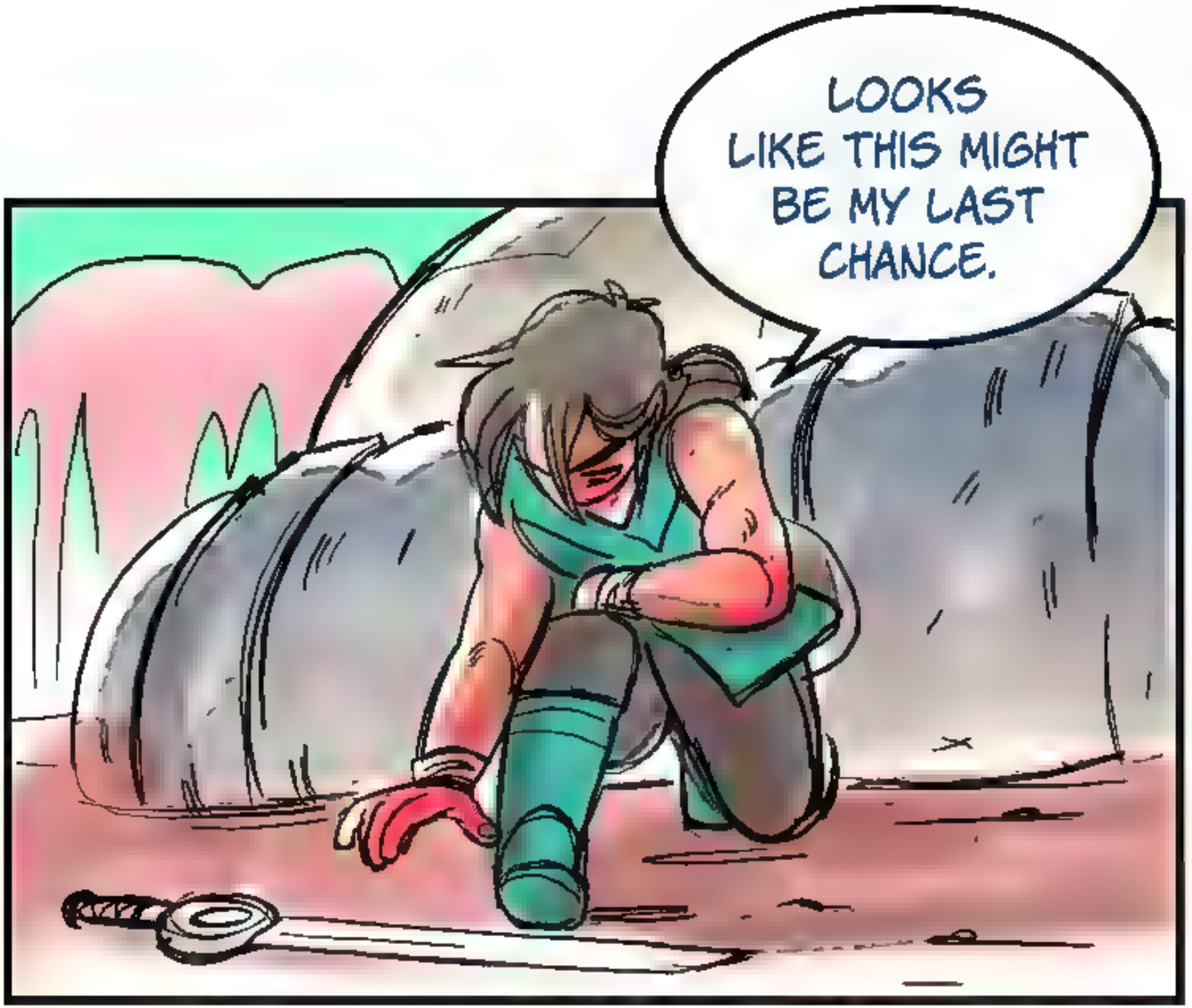


ONE LEFT...


IT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW.



PHEW...


LOOKS LIKE THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE.

I WILL FIND IT THIS TIME.

THAT SWORD IS MINE.

/CHAPTER 2 END\

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PATREON.COM/TOONIMATED

UPDATES EVERY MONDAY!

THANK YOU FOR READING,
LIKING & SUBSCRIBING.